

PRIVATE DETECTIVE

OCTOBER No. 7

10¢

ICD
10

KEN SHANNON

CRIME-BUSTING PRIVATE EYE

A STRANGE TALE OF
FEAR AND TERROR
THE UGLIEST MAN
IN THE WORLD





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

LOOK: CONSTANTLY KEPT UP TO DATE



NEWEST

HIT TUNES
Break-Resistant
Vinylite Filled

RECORDS

18

CHOOSE . . .

- ☐ HIT PARADE TUNES
or
☐ MOST LOVED HYMNS
or
☐ HILL BILLY HITS

Brand New Discovery—6-IN-1 Vinylite **BREAK-RESISTANT** Records—
Play Up To 10 Full Minutes.



IMPORTANT NOTICE!

These Tunes Are Constantly Kept Up to Date—Only the Newest Tunes Are Kept on the List

ORDER BY MAIL AT 500% SAVINGS!

REGULAR 10" RECORDS
Used On All Standard
78 R.P.M. Phonographs
and Record Players.



YOUR FAVORITE
GROUP OF SONGS!

\$2.98
ONLY
\$16.02 Value
18 TUNES!

**YOU
GET**

A \$16.02
Value
For \$2.98
You SAVE
\$13.04

NOW, for the FIRST TIME—You can have the **BRAND NEW ALL-TIME HITS** and **POPULAR RECORDINGS**—18 **NEWEST** All-Time Hits, Favorites in all—For the **AMAZING**, unbelievably **LOW PRICE** of only \$2.98. That's right, 18 **TOP** Selections that if bought separately would cost up to \$16.02 in stores, on separate records—**YOURS** by mail for only \$2.98! **YES**, you can now get 18 **HIT PARADE TUNES**—the **LATEST**, the **NEWEST** nation-wide **POPULAR TUNES**—or 18 of the most **POPULAR HILL BILLY** tunes, some of these tunes are not yet sold by stores or you get almost a whole, complete album of your most wanted **HYMNS**. These are tunes you have always wanted, they will give you hours of pleasure. You can choose from **THREE DIFFERENT GROUPS**—on newest most sensational **BREAK-RESISTANT** records! These amazing records are 6-IN-1 records—6 songs to a record! They are brand new and play three times as many songs as regular records, and they play on regular 78 R.P.M. speed and fit all type 78 R.P.M. standard phonograph and record players. These are all perfect, **BREAK-RESISTANT**, Vinylite records free from defects. **RUSH YOUR ORDER** FOR your favorite group **NOW!** **ORDER ALL THREE GROUPS** and **SAVE** even **MORE MONEY**, only \$2.98 per group.

SUPPLY LIMITED. That's why we urge you to fill in and mail coupon now! Play these 18 selections ordered, use the New **GIFT** surface saving needle, for 10 days at home. If you are not delighted, if you don't feel these are the Best Sounding records for the price, Return within 10 days for **FULL REFUND**. Don't Delay, **SEND \$2.98** in check or money order, or put three one dollar bills in the mail with this coupon and **SAVE POSTAGE—DON'T DELAY! MAIL COUPON TODAY!**

HIT TUNES CO., 318 MARKET ST., NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

FREE!

If you **RUSH YOUR ORDER** NOW you get at **NO EXTRA COST** whatsoever a **SURFACE SAVING NEEDLE!** **ORDER** 18 Hit Tunes or 18 Hill Billy Hits or 18 Most Loved Hymns or **ORDER ALL THREE SETS** FOR only \$7.95. But **SUPPLY IS LIMITED**; so order at once, **SEND COUPON TODAY.** Order now on Money-Back Guarantee.

18 HIT PARADE TUNES

Please, Mr. Sun
Bermuda
Wheel of Fortune
Tiger Rag
Blacksmith Blues
Hambone
Blue Tango
Perfidia
It's No Sin
Slow Poke



Tell Me Why
Cry
The Little White
Cloud That Cried
Charmaine
Anytime
Jealousy
Shrimp Boats
Be My Life's
Companion

or 18 HILL BILLY HITS

Silver and Gold
Wondering
Bundle of Southern
Sunshine
Too Old To Cut
The Mustard
It Is No Secret
May the Good Lord
Bless and Keep
You
Give Me More,
More, More
Music Makin' Mama
From Memphis



Baby, We're Really
In Love
Hey, Good Lookin'
Alabama Jubilee
Always Late
Cryin' Heart Blues
Somebody's Been
Beatin' My Time
Slow Poke
Let Old Mother
Nature Have
Her Way
Crazy Heart
Mom and Dad's
Waltz

or 18 MOST LOVED HYMNS

The Lord's Prayer
Onward, Christian
Soldiers
What a Friend We
Have in Jesus
Church in the
Wildwood
In the Garden
Faith of Our Fathers
There Is Power in
the Blood
Leaning On the Ever-
lasting Arms
Since Jesus Came
Into My Heart



Trust on Me
Jesus Keep Me Near
the Cross
Softly and Tenderly
Dear Lord and Father
of Mankind
A Mighty Fortress
Sun of My Soul
It Is No Secret What
God Can Do
May the Good Lord
Bless and Keep
You
Just a Closer Walk
with Thee

These tunes are constantly kept up to date—only the newest tunes are kept on the list.

MAIL COUPON NOW—10-DAY TRIAL OFFER

HIT TUNES COMPANY, DEPT. 164
318 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

Gentlemen: Please **RUSH** the 18 Top Selections along with the **GIFT** Surface **SAVING NEEDLE** on your **NO-RISK 10-Day Money-Back Guarantee**. I enclose \$2.98 for each group of 18 selections with the understanding that if I am not completely satisfied you will return my money.

- ☐ 18 Hit Parade Tunes \$2.98
☐ 18 Hymns \$2.98
☐ 18 Hill Billy Hits \$2.98
☐ All Three Groups, 54 Songs \$7.95

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

KEN SHANNON



**VERA
DANTON**

A real doll...
but nobody
to toy with!



**CLIPPER
GARRET**

Undertakers
liked him...
he gave them
so much
business!

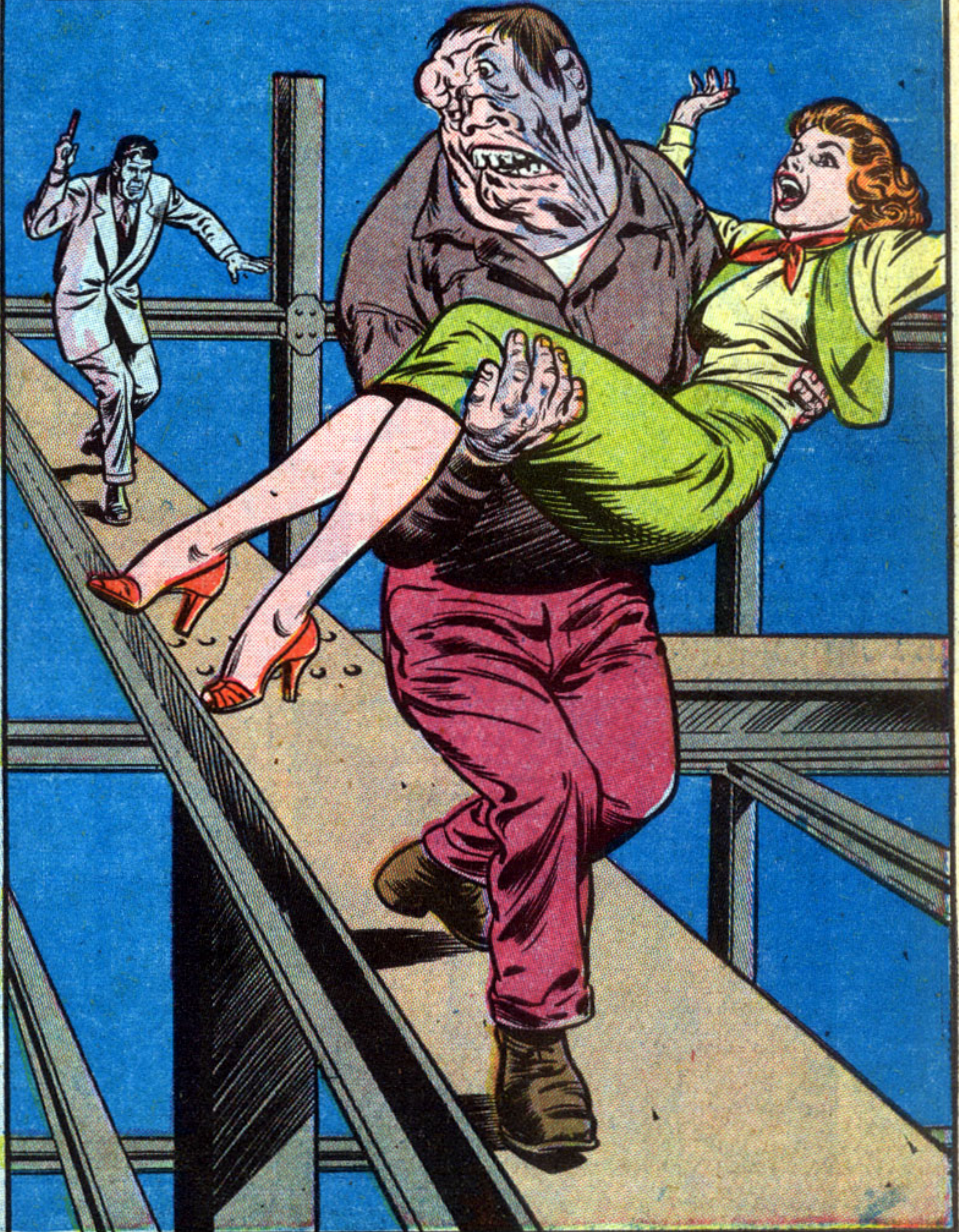


DR. MASON

He was
patient...
but his
patient
wasn't!

THE GUY HATED ANYTHING THAT WAS BEAUTIFUL! YOU'D UNDERSTAND WHY IF YOU COULD STOMACH LOOKING AT HIS FACE! UGH! HE HAD A FACE THAT COULD MAKE A WITCH RUN FOR COVER! TALK ABOUT YOUR VAMPIRES AND GHASTLY GHOULS... THEY WERE PANTY-WAISTS NEXT TO THAT WALKING NIGHTMARE EVERYONE CALLED...

The UGLIEST MAN in the WORLD!

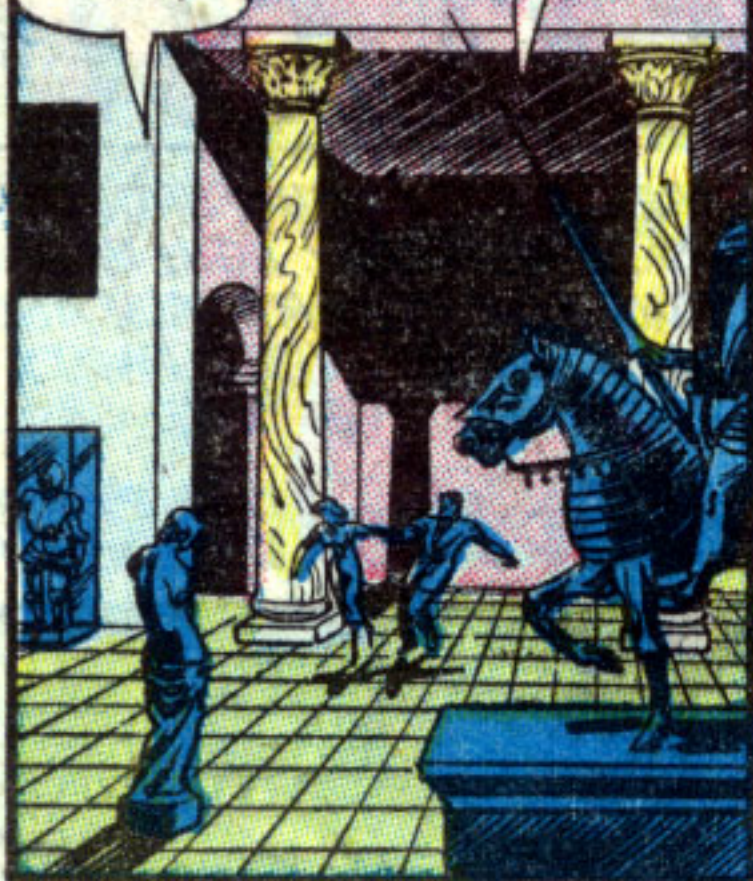


KEN SHANNON

I DON'T KNOW WHY IT IS, BUT MY SECRETARY DEE DEE DAWSON, HAS AN IDEA THAT A LITTLE CULTURE IS JUST WHAT I NEED!

COME ALONG, KEN! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU LEARNED TO APPRECIATE ART!

NOW, WAIT, HONEY... I LIKE BEAUTIFUL THINGS BUT...



A HORSE COMING IN FIRST... A GUY RAPPING A HOME RUN... A CHAMP'S SWEET LEFT HOOK TO THE JAW... THAT'S MY IDEA OF ART!

OH, YOU... YOU BAR-BARIAN!



HOW CAN YOU LOOK AT ALL THIS AND NOT BE IMPRESSED?

HMM! I'M BEGINNING TO SEE A LITTLE OF WHAT YOU MEAN!



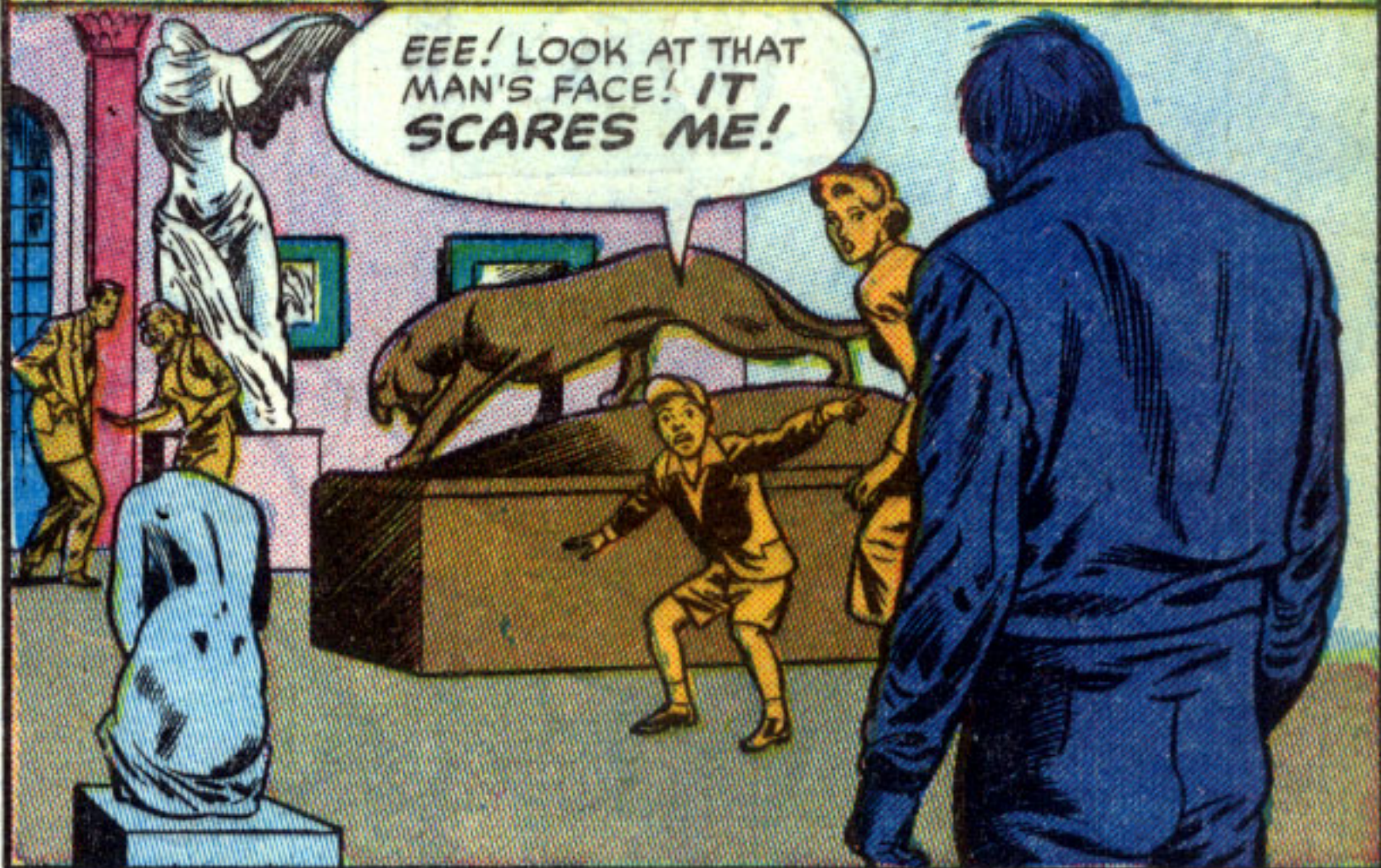
COME ON, POP EYES... I'D BETTER GET YOU HOME BEFORE YOU HAVE TO SEE AN OCULIST FOR STRAINED EYES!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, HONEY, DON'T YOU APPRECIATE ART?



Then IT HAPPENED! A CHILD HOWLED WITH TERROR AND POINTED AT A FIGURE STEPPING INTO THE MUSEUM...

EEE! LOOK AT THAT MAN'S FACE! IT SCARES ME!

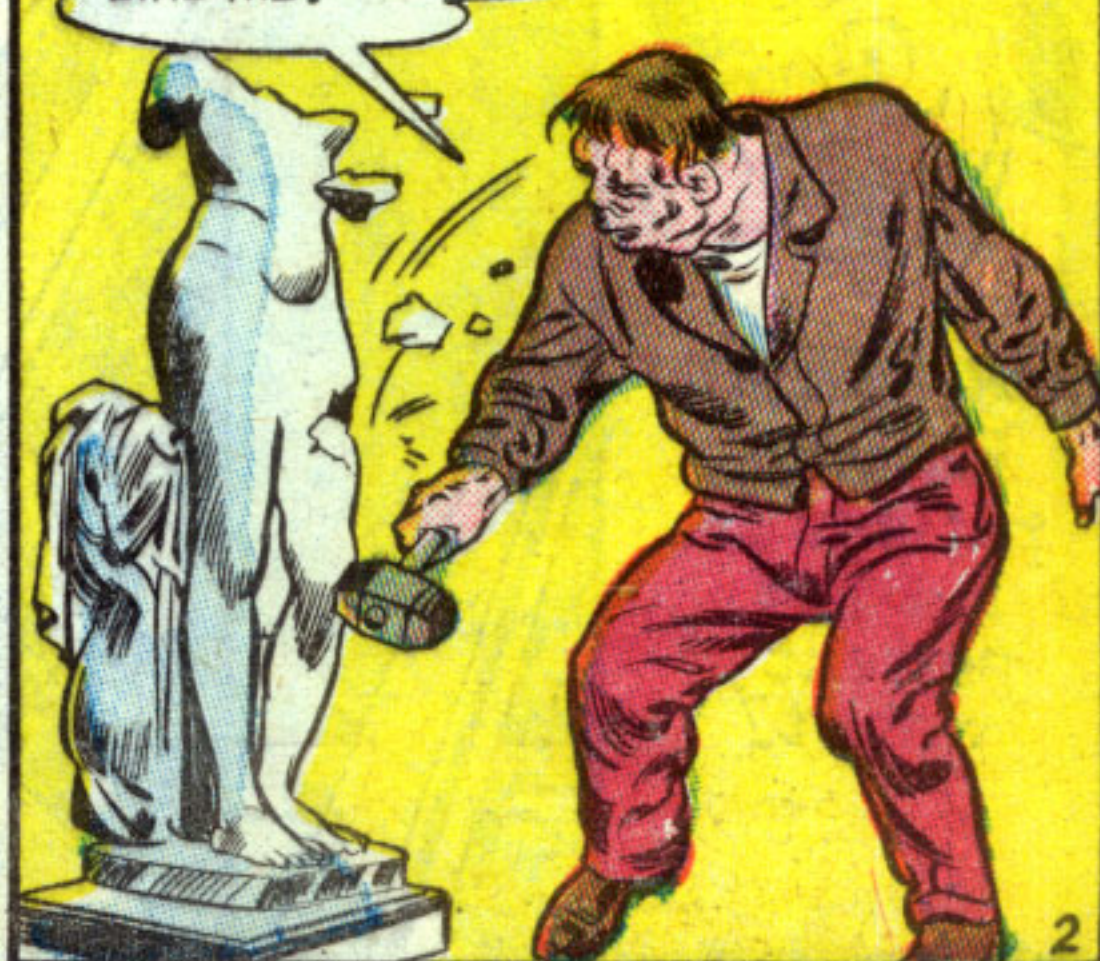


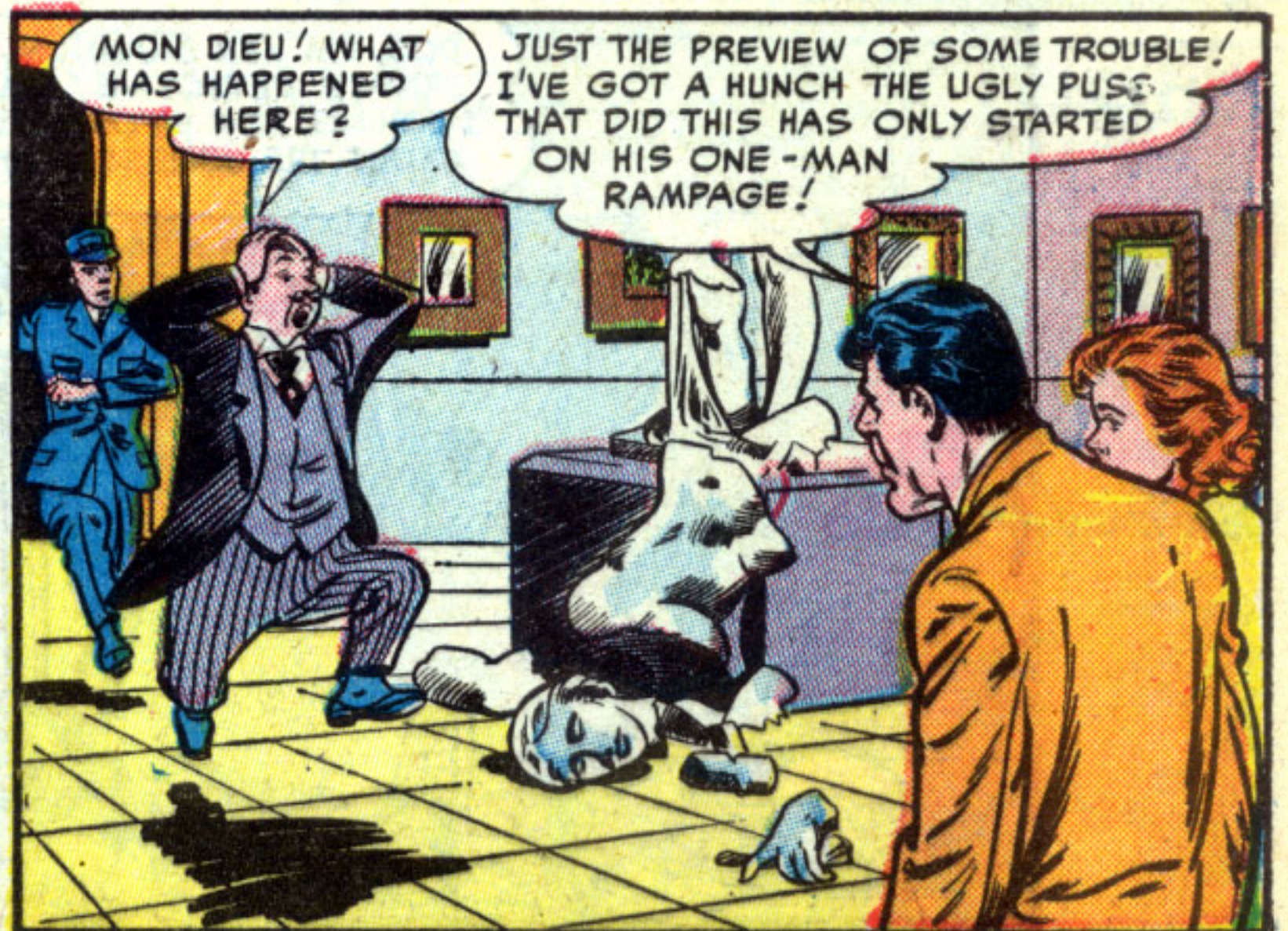
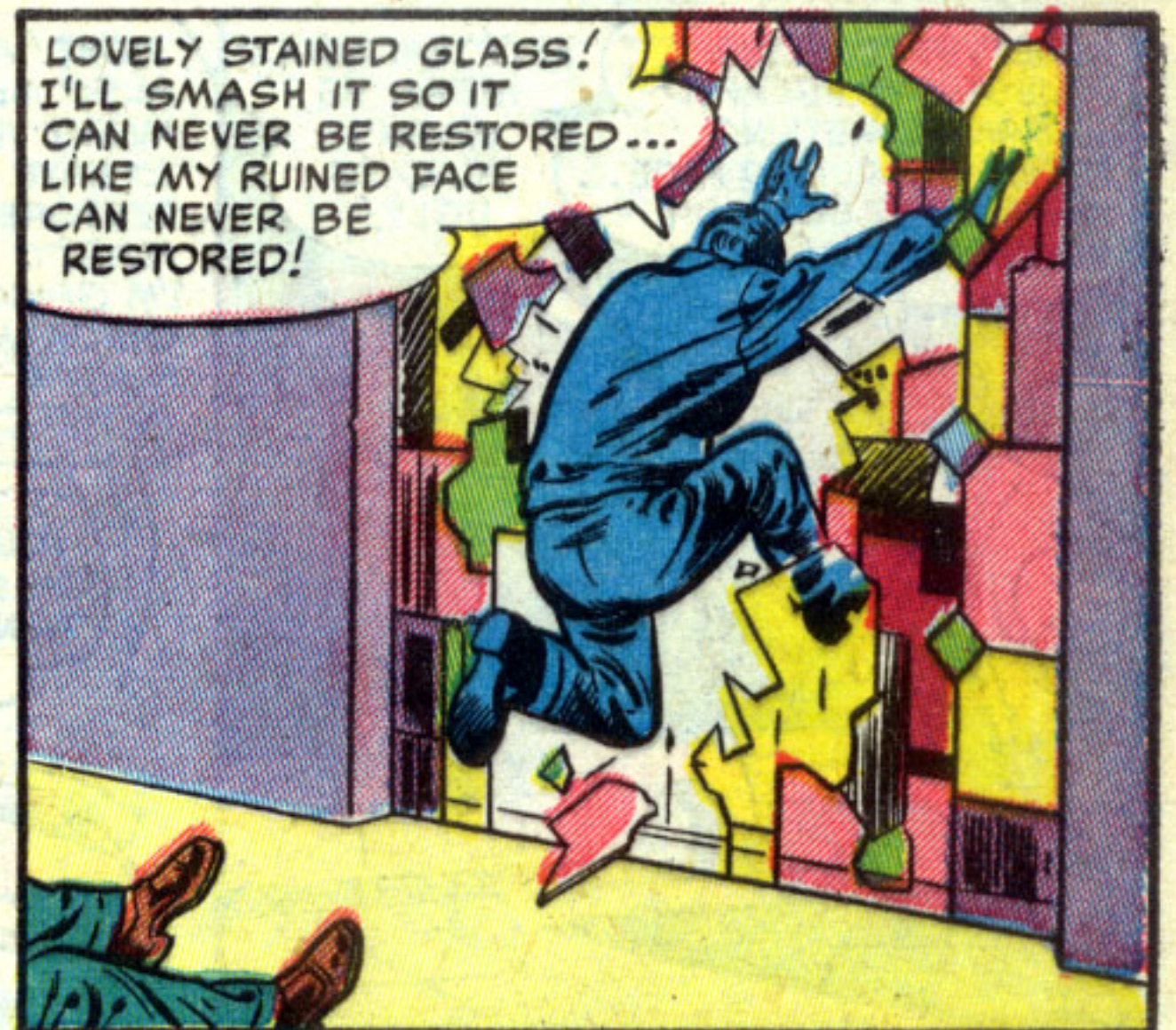
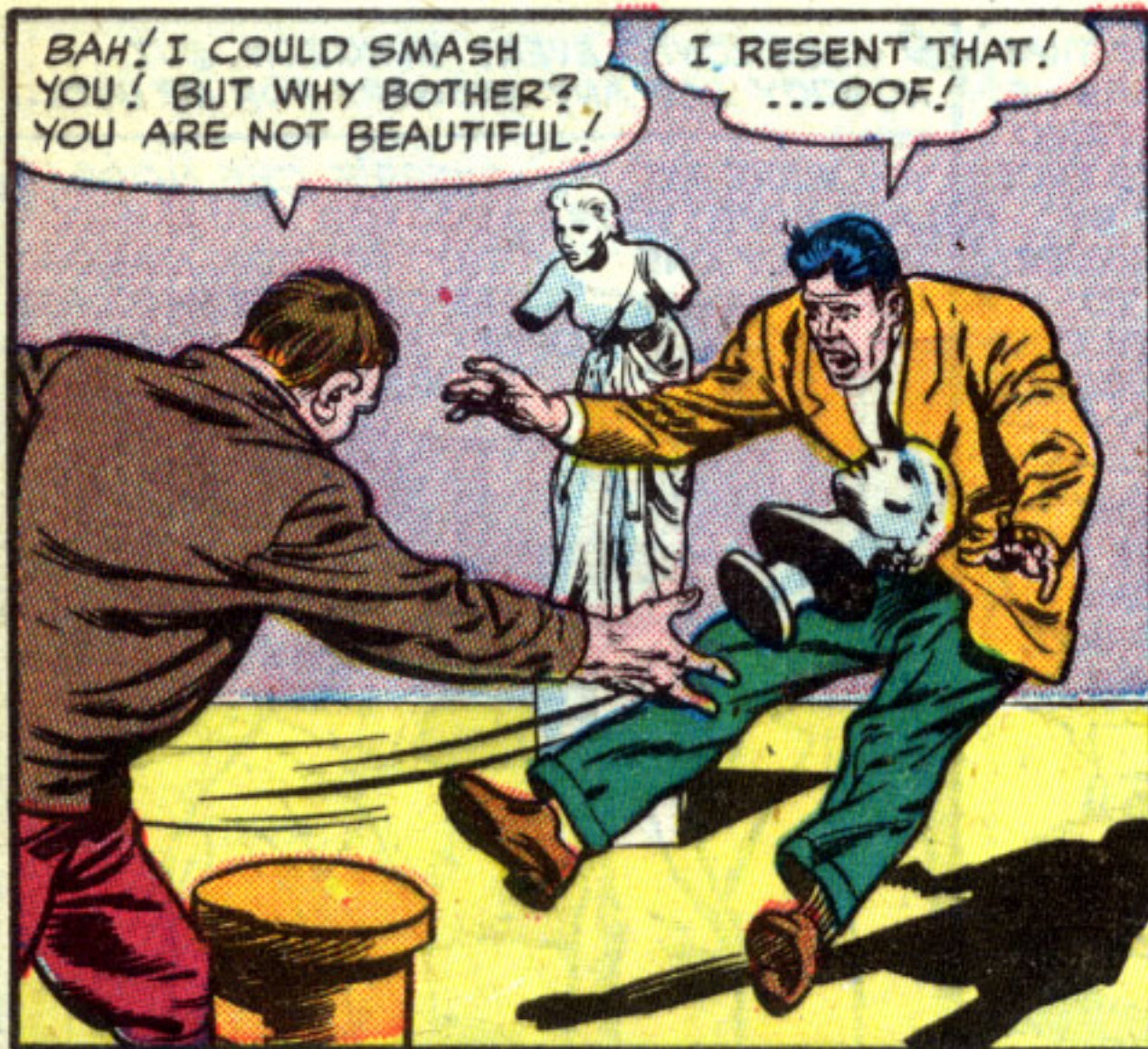
The MAN WAS UGLY! JUST UGLY! HE HAD A FACE THAT MADE YOU THINK OF SLIMY CAVES AND CRAWLING THINGS! AND HIS VOICE WAS LIKE SAND-PAPER!

LOOK! TAKE A GOOD LOOK! ARE YOU NOT AFRAID? DOES NOT MY FACE MAKE YOU WANT TO SHRIEK WITH TERROR?



YOU LOVE BEAUTY! BUT I HATE IT! DESTROY BEAUTY! DESTROY IT SO THAT IT IS UGLY LIKE ME!





KEN SHANNON

*The UGLY MAN MADE HEAD-
LINES AGAIN BEFORE THE
WEEK WAS OVER...*



*My
PAL,
DETECTIVE
LIEUTENANT
ART
CLYDE,
WAS
ASSIGNED
TO THE
CASE! HE
WASN'T
HAPPY
ABOUT
IT...*



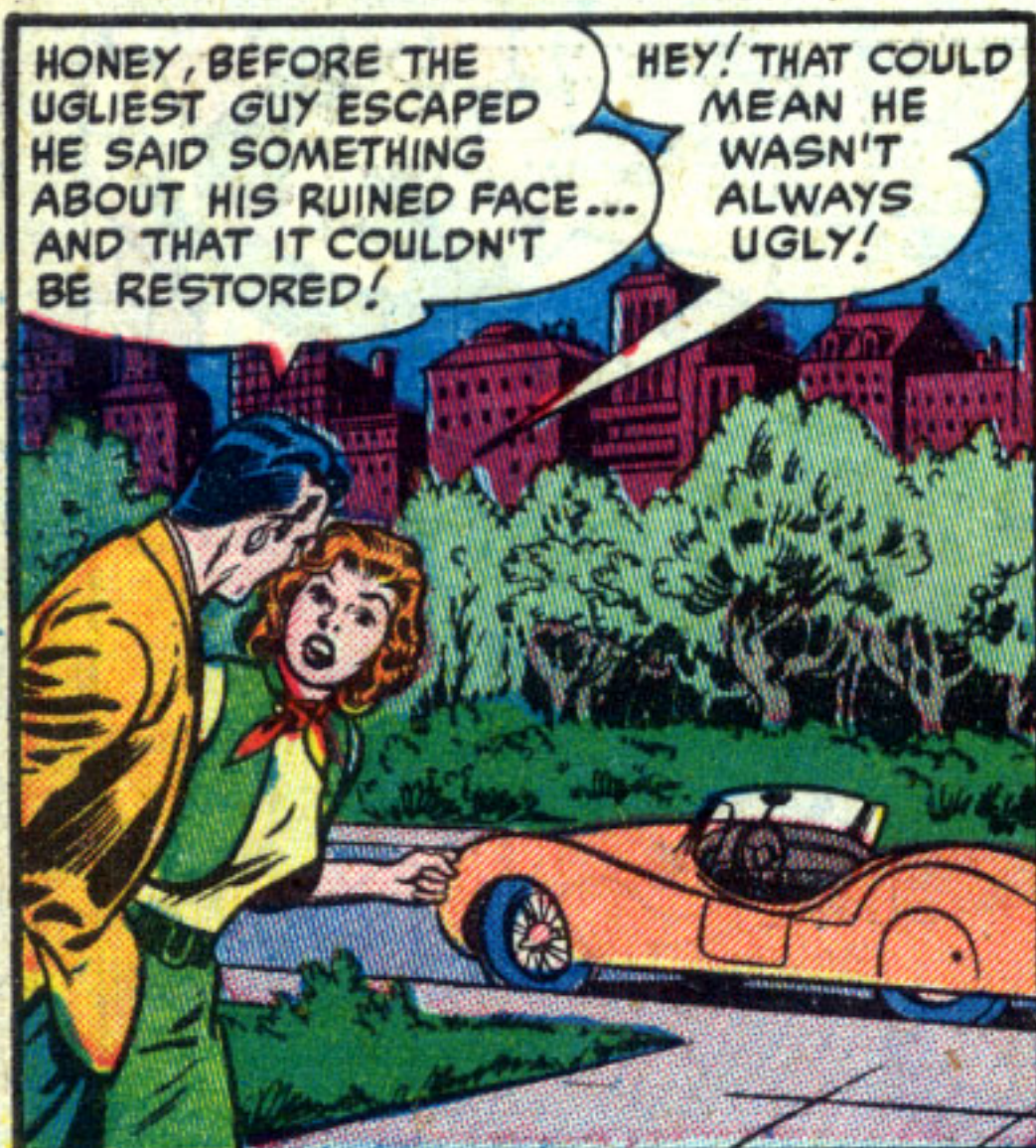
KENNY, I'D RATHER
TACKLE TRIGGER-
HAPPY LUGS
THAN GO AFTER
A PSYCHOTIC
NUT!

WHAT A
TERRIBLE
WASTE! HE
SNEAKED IN
HERE AND
MADE A PYRE
OF PRICELESS
PAINTINGS! NOW
ONLY THEIR
ASHES REMAIN!



REMBRANDTS,
VERMEERS,
VAN GOGHS,
MASTERPIECES
OF ART...
GONE FOREVER!

A GUY WHO
HATES
BEAUTY
BECAUSE
HE'S SO
UGLY! A
GUY WITH A
QUIRK LIKE THAT
HAS GOT TO BE
COLLARED... BUT
FAST!



HONEY, BEFORE THE
UGLIEST GUY ESCAPED
HE SAID SOMETHING
ABOUT HIS RUINED FACE...
AND THAT IT COULDN'T
BE RESTORED!

HEY! THAT COULD
MEAN HE
WASN'T
ALWAYS
UGLY!



RIGHT! AND THAT
ALSO MEANS HE
MIGHT'VE TRIED
TO HAVE HIS FACE
RESTORED BY
PLASTIC SURGERY!
I'M GOING TO
CHECK WITH EVERY
PLASTIC SURGEON
IN THE CITY!

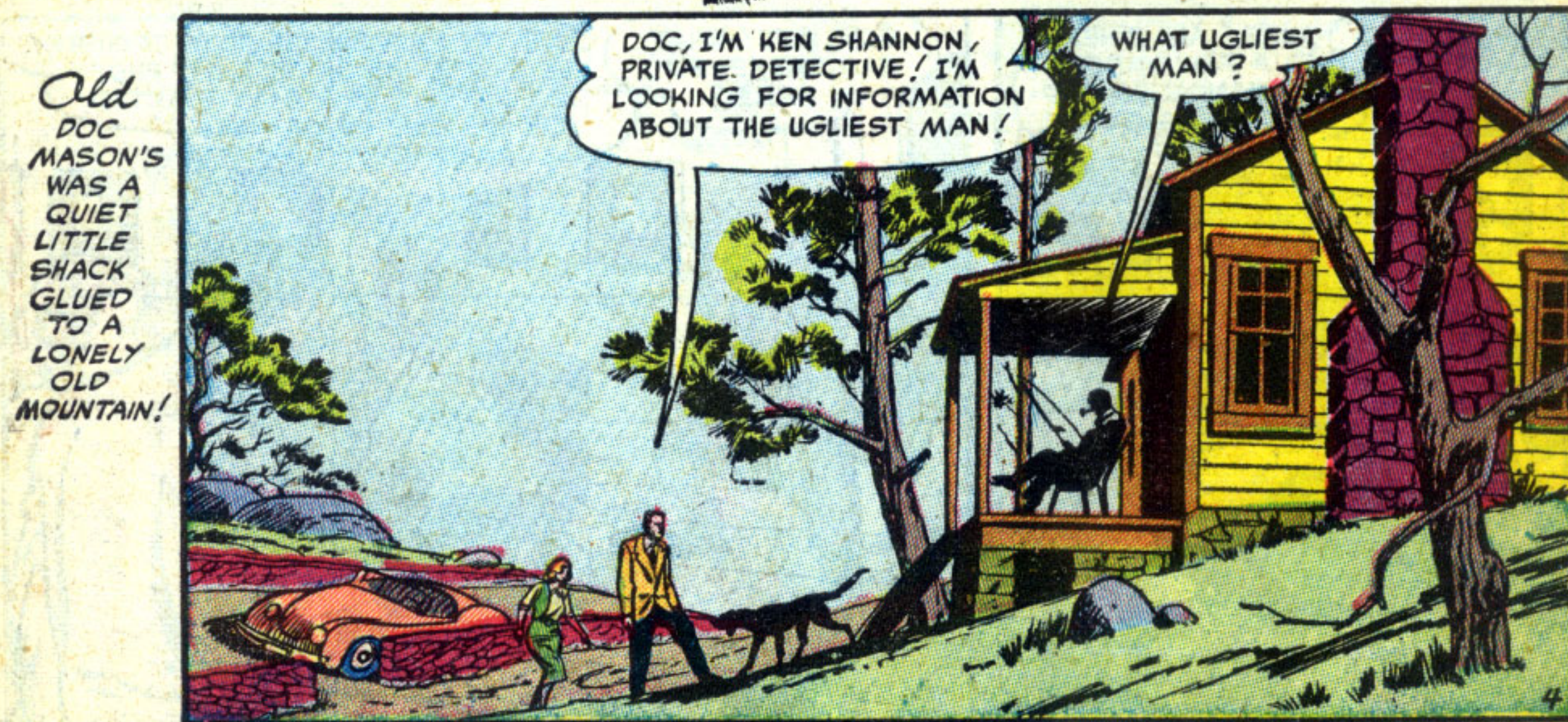
I THINK
YOU'VE HIT
ON SOME-
THING HOT,
KEN!



I QUESTIONED EVERY SURGEON, BUT
NOBODY HAD ANY ANSWERS FOR ME UNTIL...

YOU WERE MY
LAST HOPE! YOU'RE
THE ONLY ONE
LEFT!

THERE'S ONE MORE
DOCTOR YOU MIGHT
TRY! DOCTOR MASON
...HE ONLY RETIRED LAST
MONTH! I'LL GIVE YOU HIS
ADDRESS!



*Old
DOC
MASON'S
WAS A
QUIET
LITTLE
SHACK
GLUED
TO A
LONELY
OLD
MOUNTAIN!*

DOC, I'M KEN SHANNON,
PRIVATE DETECTIVE! I'M
LOOKING FOR INFORMATION
ABOUT THE UGLIEST MAN!

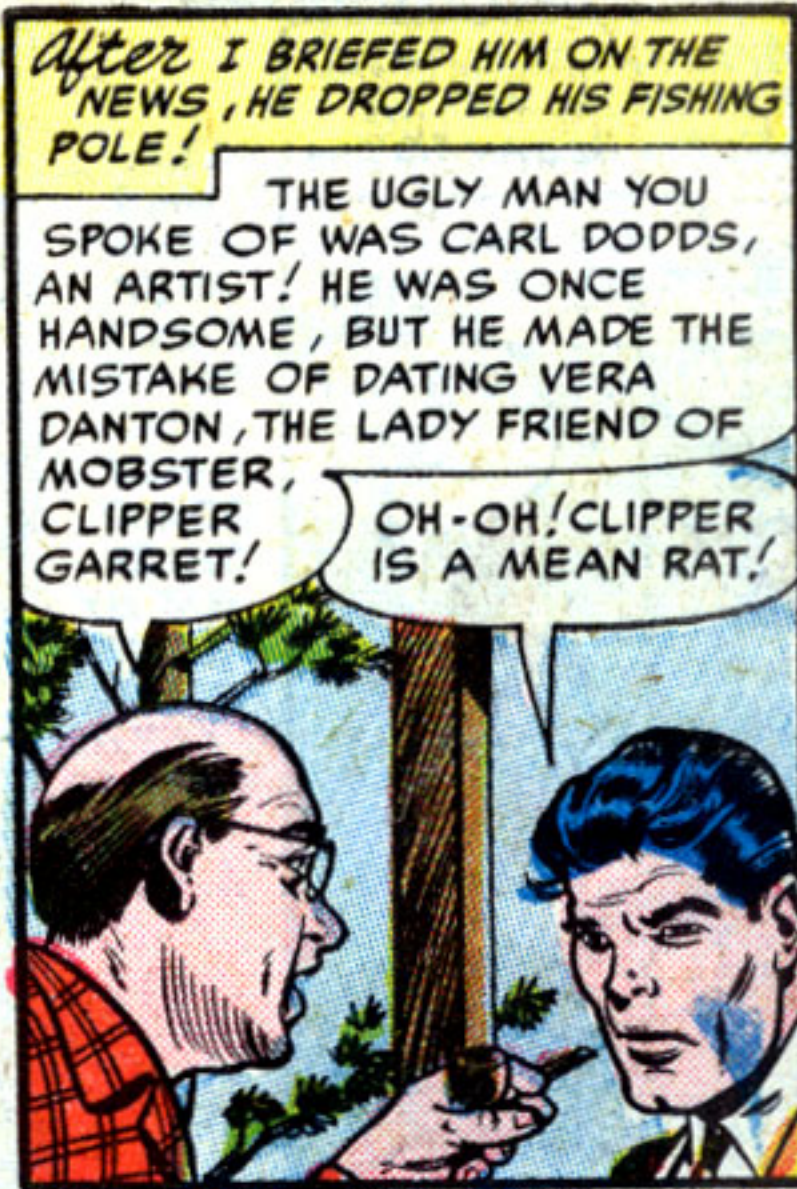
WHAT UGLIEST
MAN?

KEN SHANNON



DIDN'T YOU READ ABOUT HIM IN THE PAPERS?

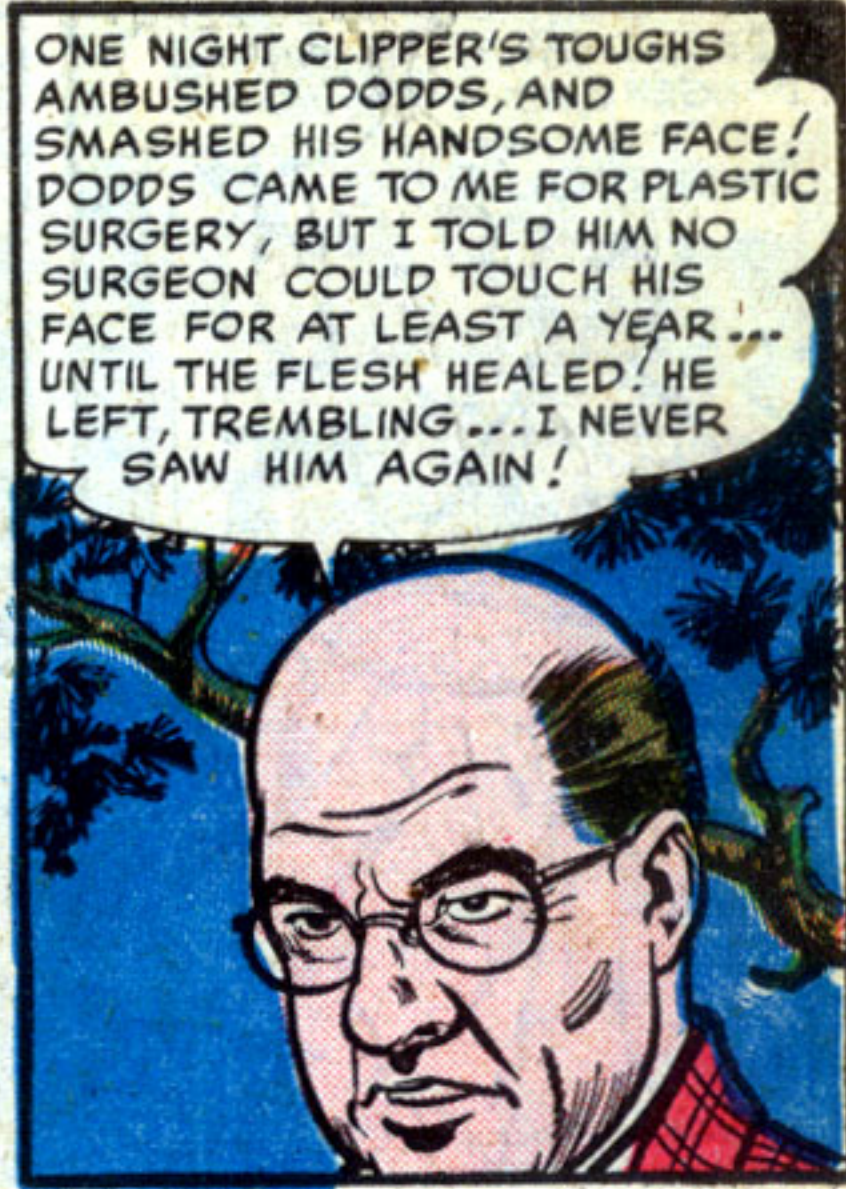
NO! I DON'T READ PAPERS NOW, NOR LISTEN TO THE RADIO! ONE ONLY HEARS BAD NEWS! I INTEND TO LIVE OUT MY DAYS IN PEACE DOING WHAT I LIKE MOST... FISHING!



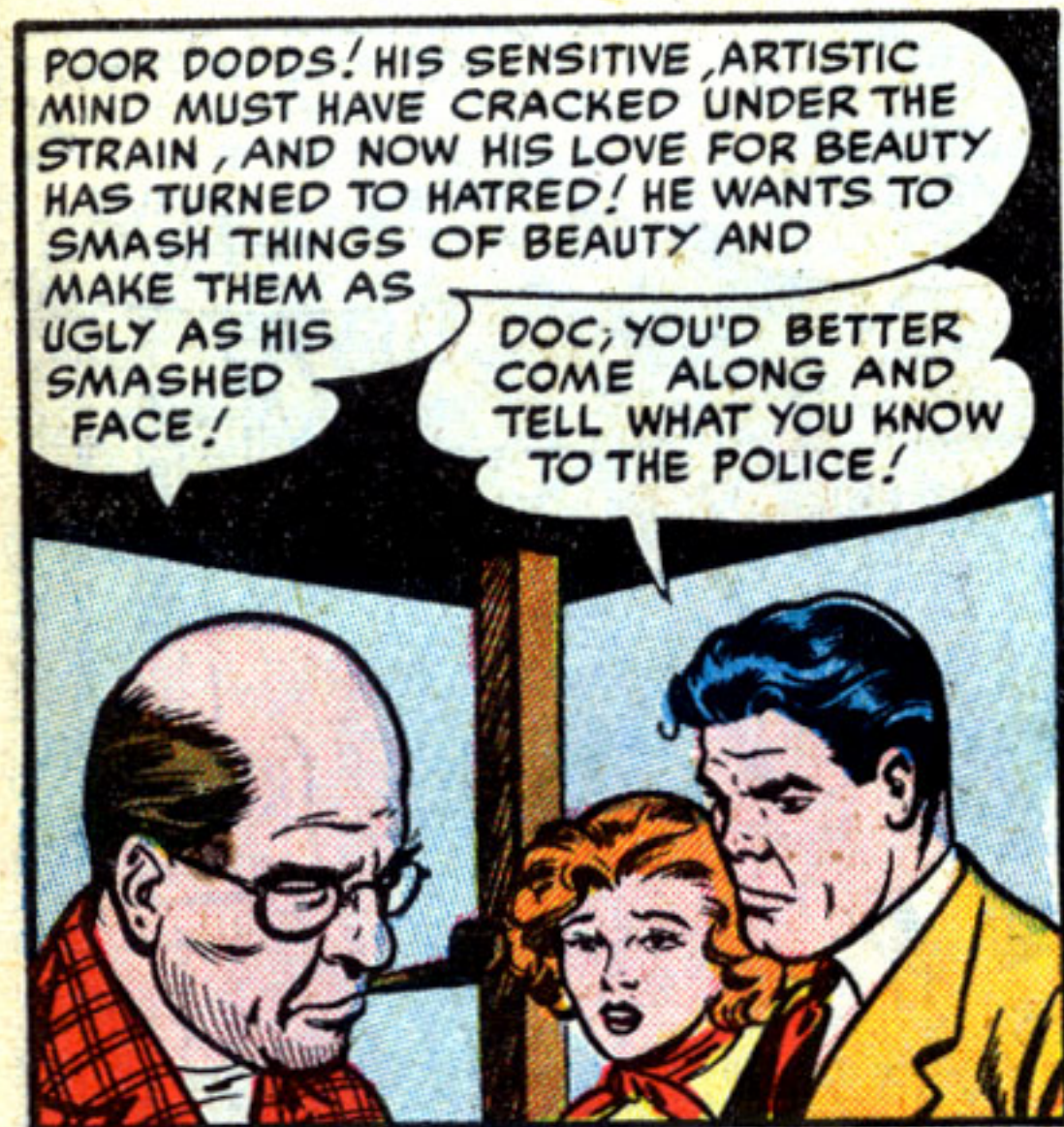
After I BRIEFED HIM ON THE NEWS, HE DROPPED HIS FISHING POLE!

THE UGLY MAN YOU SPOKE OF WAS CARL DODDS, AN ARTIST! HE WAS ONCE HANDSOME, BUT HE MADE THE MISTAKE OF DATING VERA DANTON, THE LADY FRIEND OF MOBSTER, CLIPPER GARRET!

OH-OH! CLIPPER IS A MEAN RAT!



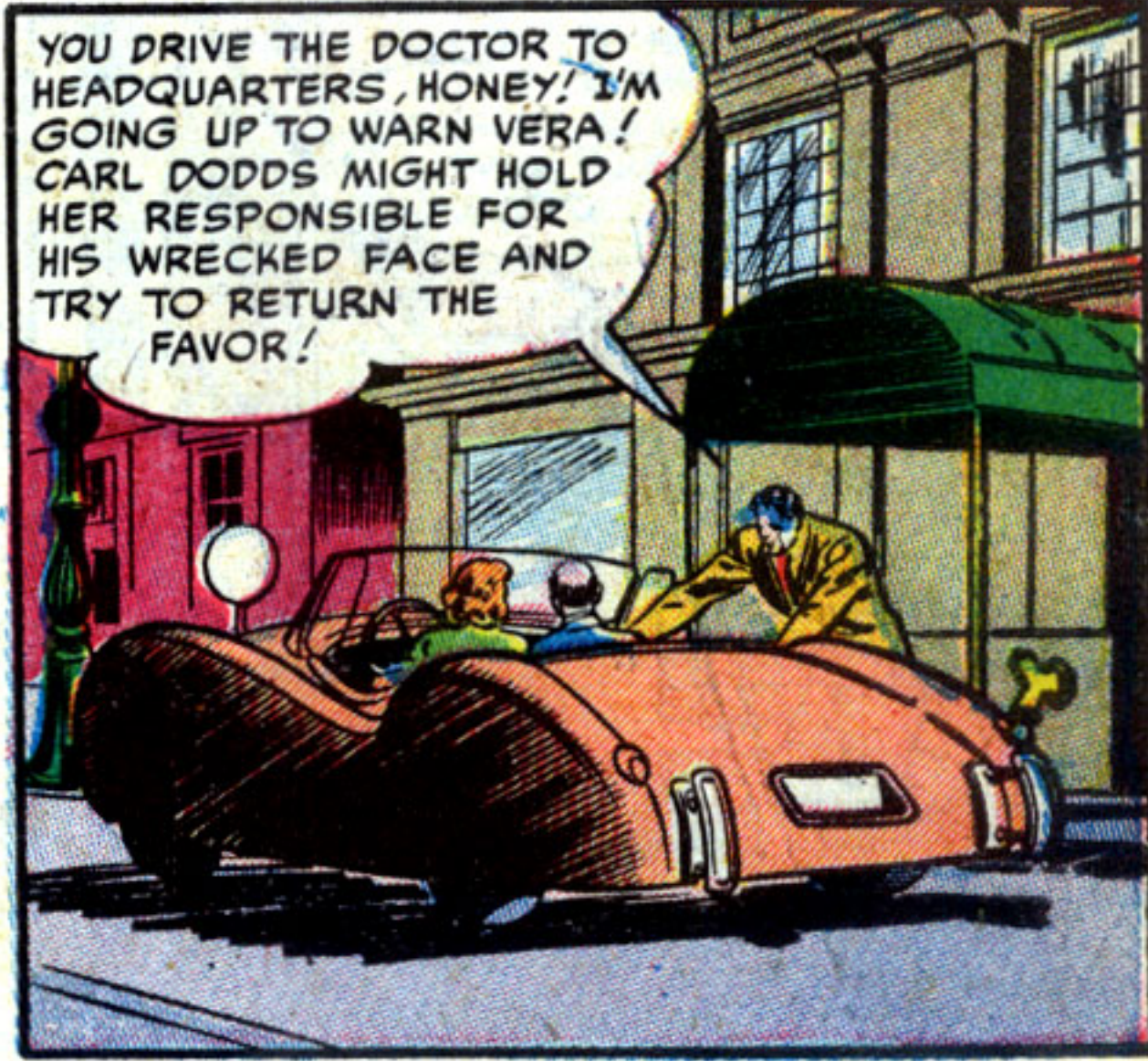
ONE NIGHT CLIPPER'S TOUGHS AMBUSHED DODDS, AND SMASHED HIS HANDSOME FACE! DODDS CAME TO ME FOR PLASTIC SURGERY, BUT I TOLD HIM NO SURGEON COULD TOUCH HIS FACE FOR AT LEAST A YEAR... UNTIL THE FLESH HEALED! HE LEFT, TREMBLING... I NEVER SAW HIM AGAIN!



POOR DODDS! HIS SENSITIVE, ARTISTIC MIND MUST HAVE CRACKED UNDER THE STRAIN, AND NOW HIS LOVE FOR BEAUTY HAS TURNED TO HATRED! HE WANTS TO SMASH THINGS OF BEAUTY AND MAKE THEM AS UGLY AS HIS SMASHED FACE!

DOC, YOU'D BETTER COME ALONG AND TELL WHAT YOU KNOW TO THE POLICE!

When WE HIT THE CITY, I GOT OUT BEFORE THE TALL HOSTELRY WHERE CLIPPER GARRET PAID THE RENT FOR VERA DANTON'S PENT-HOUSE SUITE!



YOU DRIVE THE DOCTOR TO HEADQUARTERS, HONEY! I'M GOING UP TO WARN VERA! CARL DODDS MIGHT HOLD HER RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS WRECKED FACE AND TRY TO RETURN THE FAVOR!



I RANG VERA'S BELL AND BARGED RIGHT IN! THIS WAS NO TIME FOR POLITE CHIT-CHAT...

KEN SHANNON! HEY... WHAT'S THE IDEA?

THE IDEA IS THAT YOU MAY BE MURDERED! I CAME TO WARN YOU! I JUST FOUND OUT THE UGLY MAN YOU'VE BEEN READING ABOUT, IS YOUR OLD FLAME, CARL DODDS!

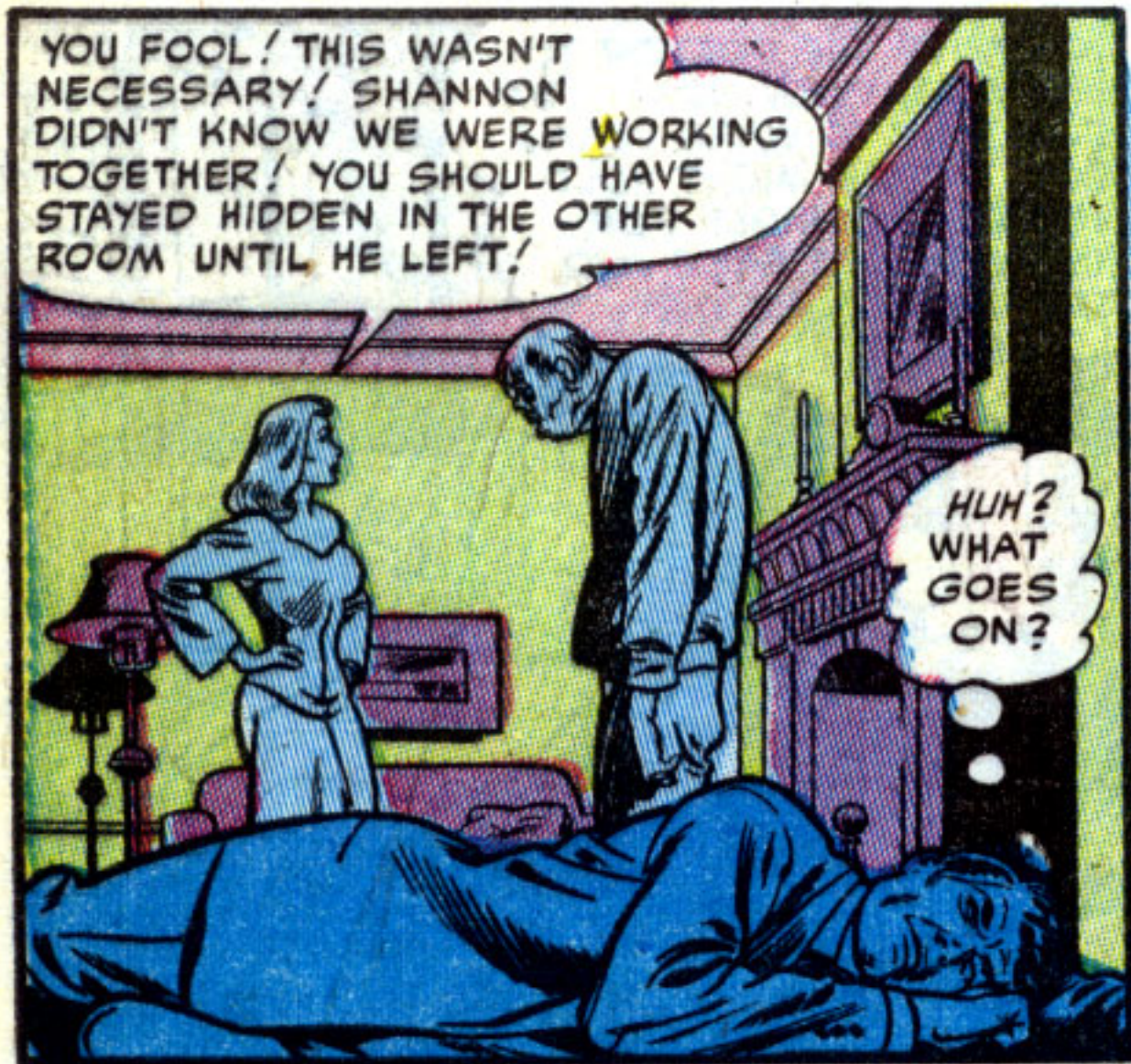


OKAY, BOY SCOUT... YOU'VE DONE YOUR GOOD DEED FOR THE DAY! NOW SCRAM!

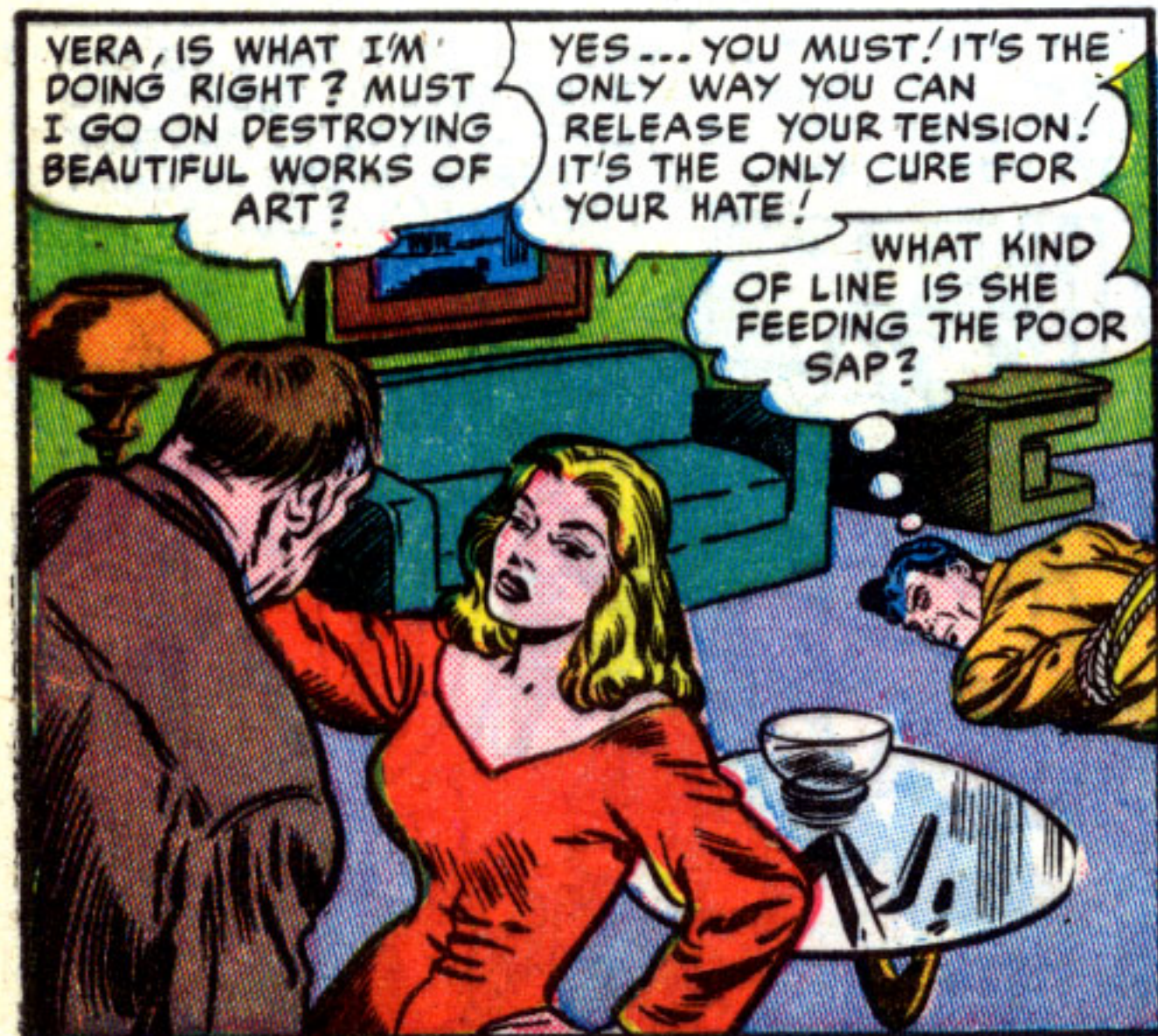
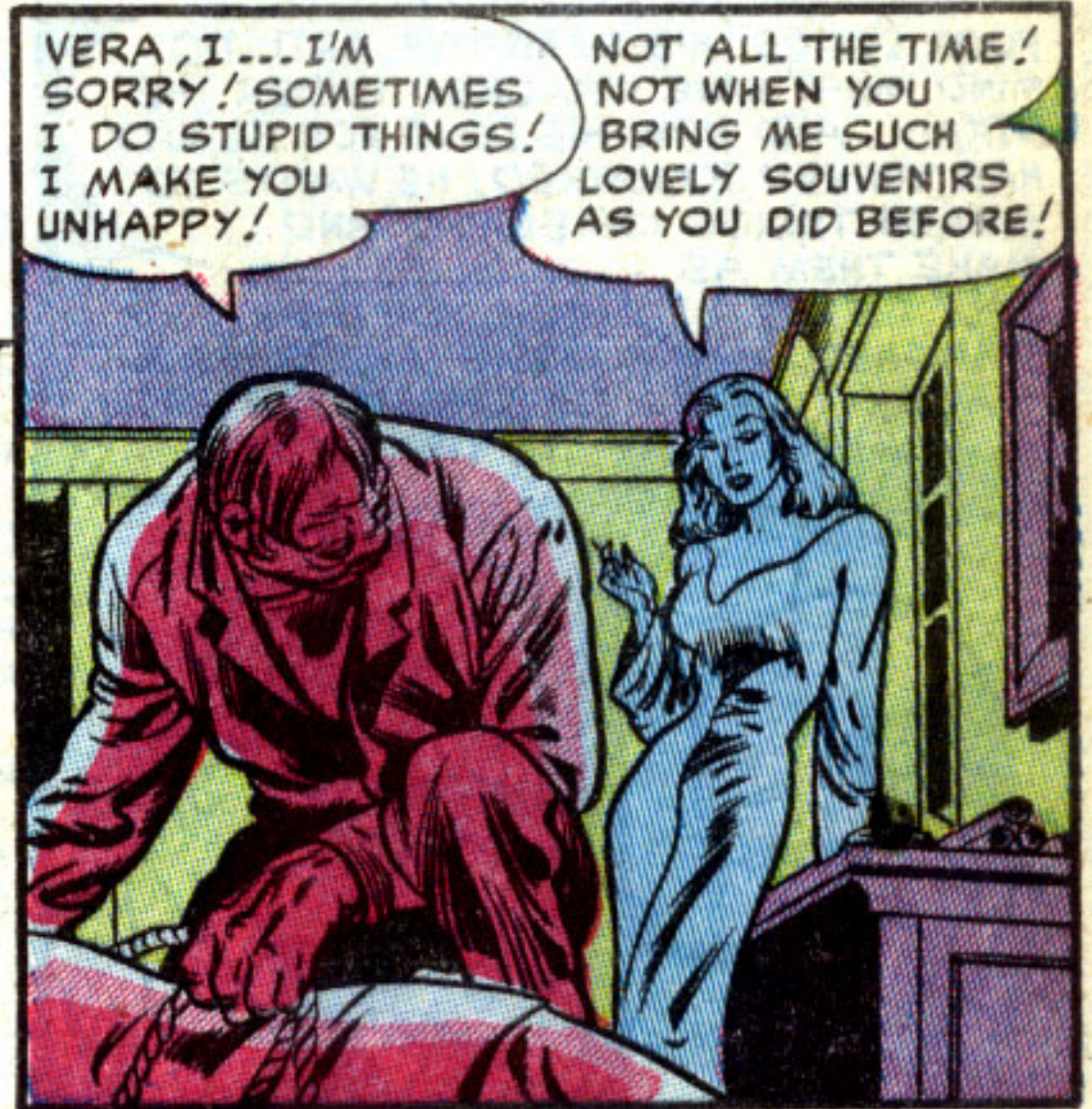
WILL YOU STOP FIDDLING WITH THOSE MAILING TUBES AND LISTEN! MOVE TO ANOTHER ADDRESS WHERE HE CAN'T FIND YOU! THE GUY'S DANGEROUS!



I WAS GOING FAST! I GOT THE IDEA THAT MAYBE I COULD TRICK HIM BY PLAYING POSSUM! I LET MY MUSCLES GO LAX!

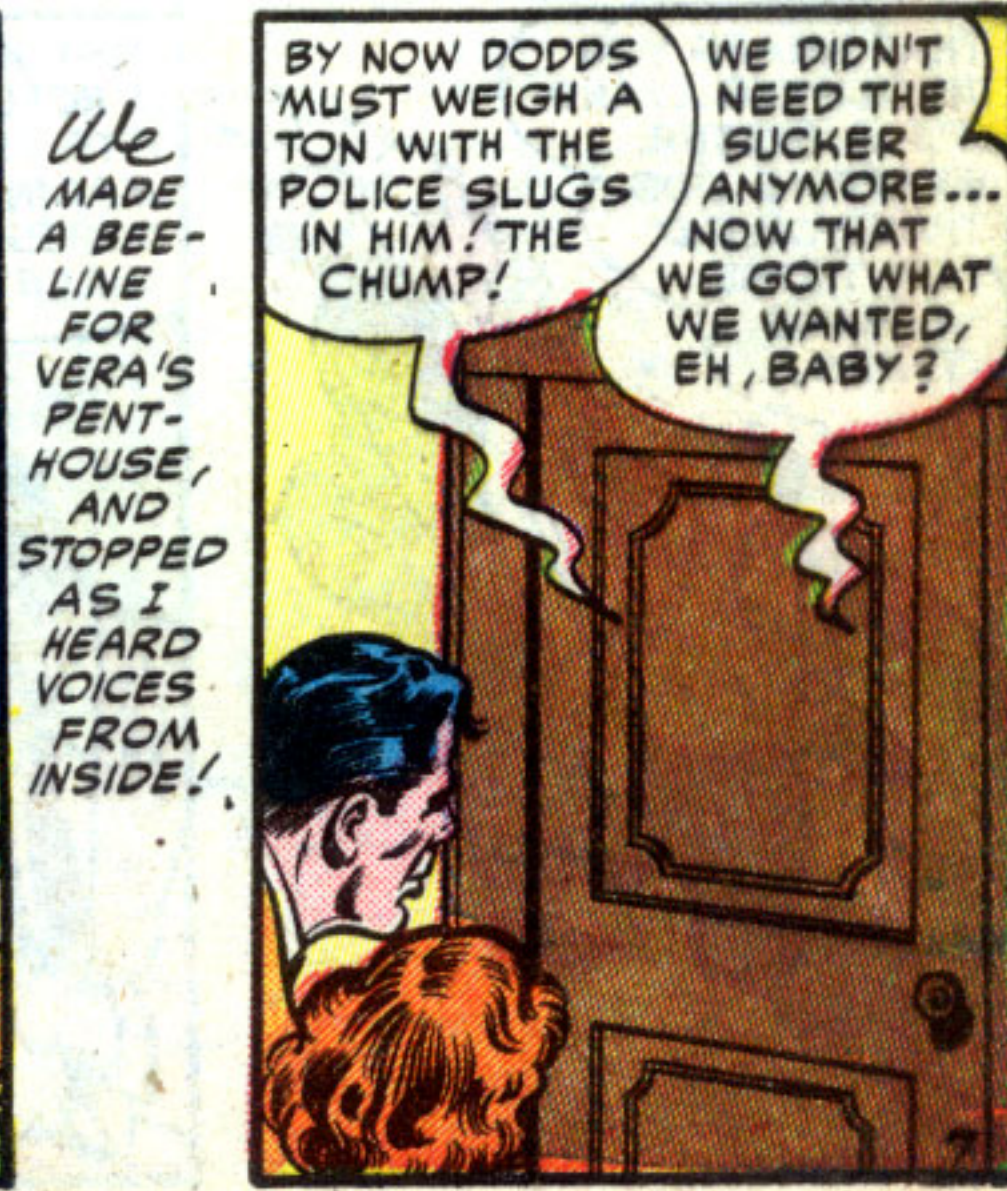
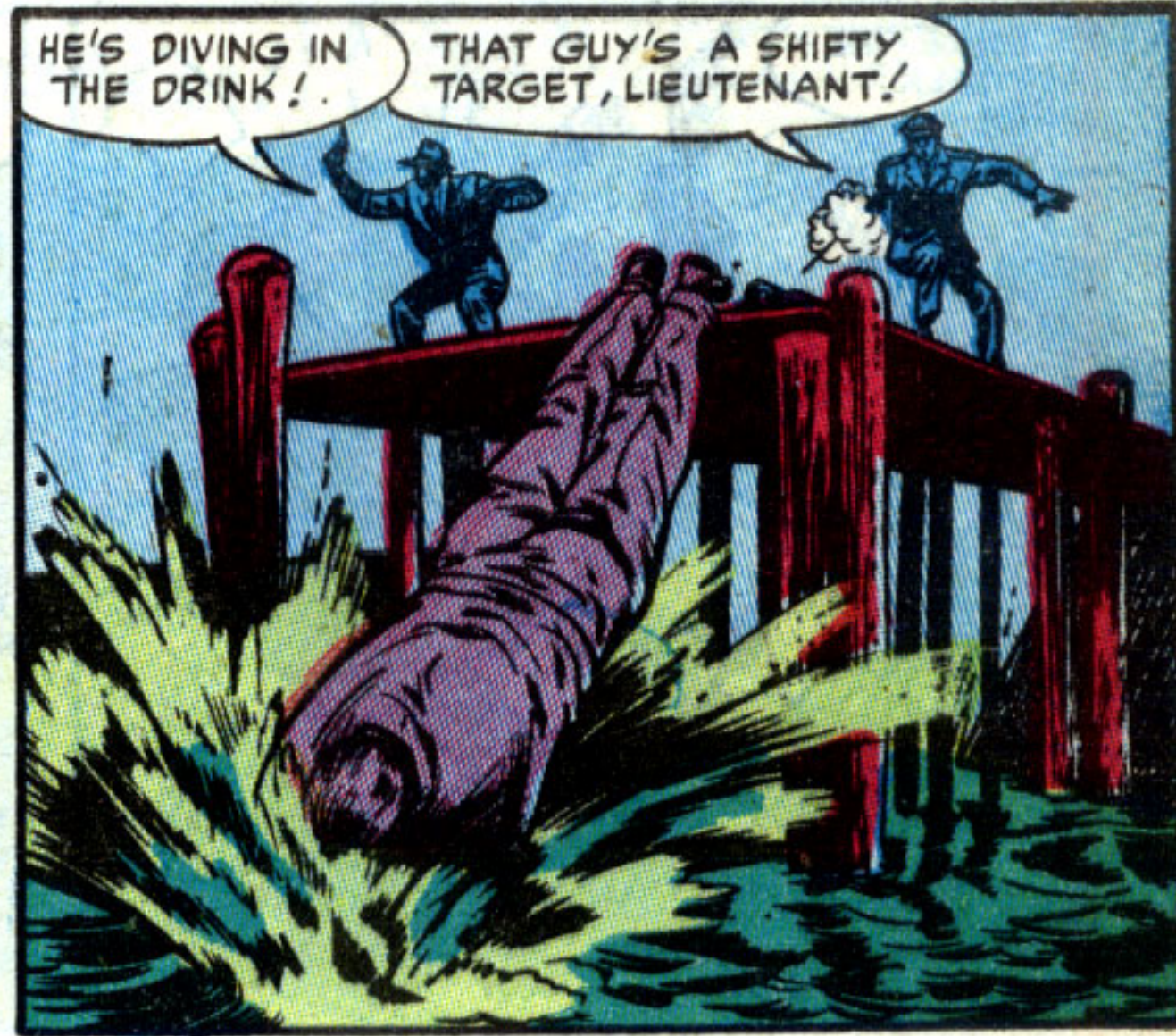
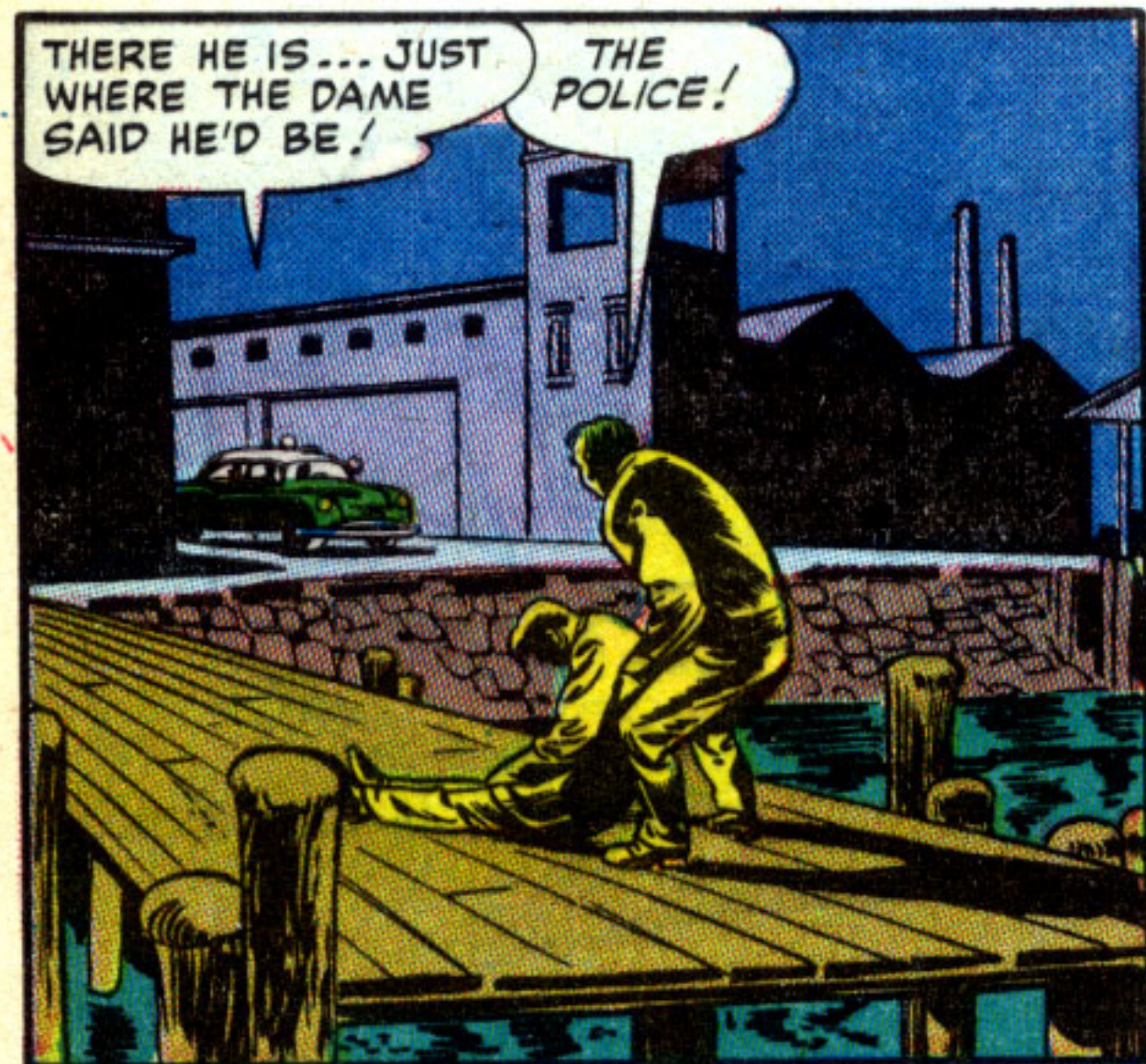


I WAS STILL TOO DAZED TO RESIST AS DODDS BENT OVER ME WITH SOME STRONG ROPE!

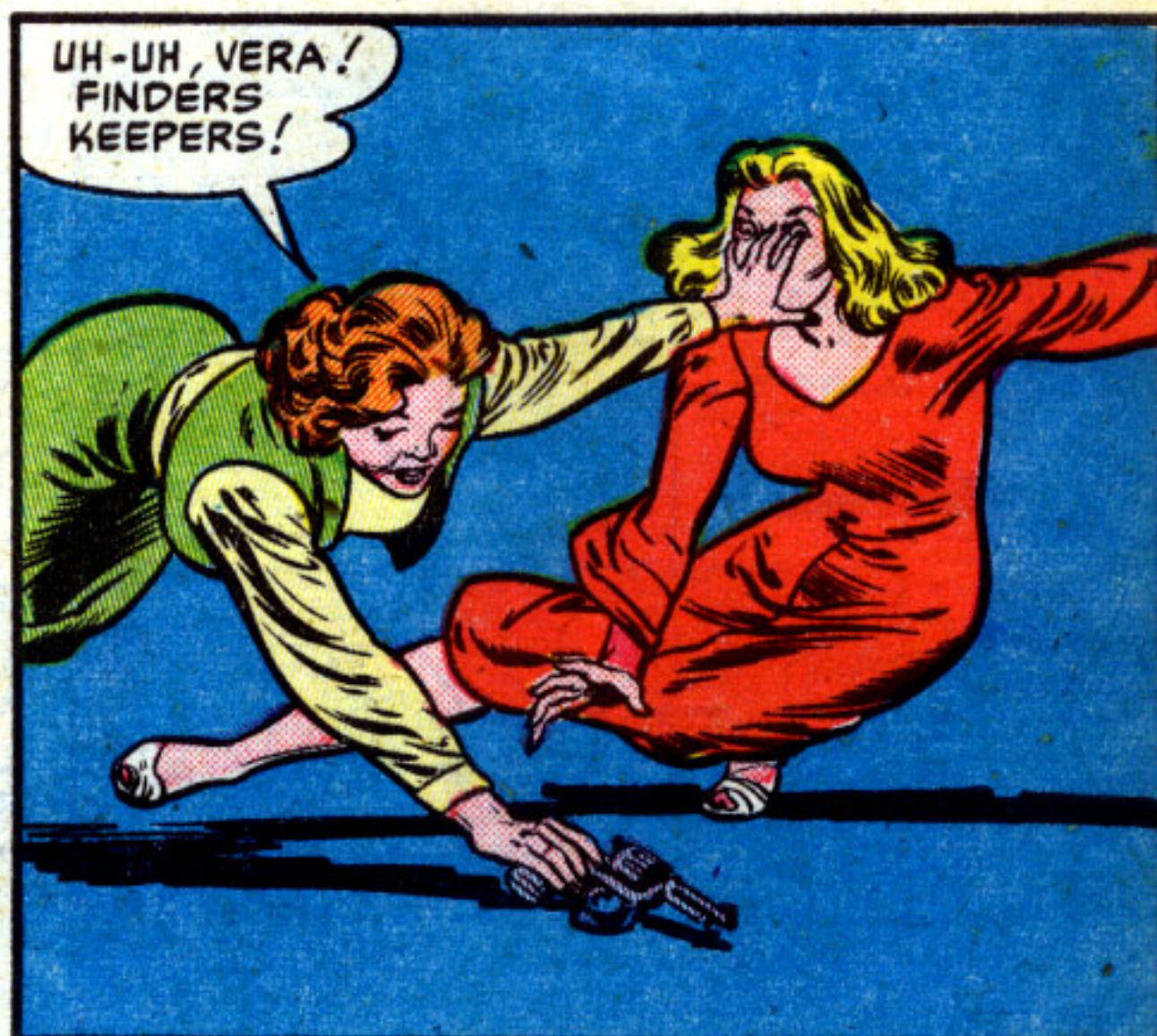
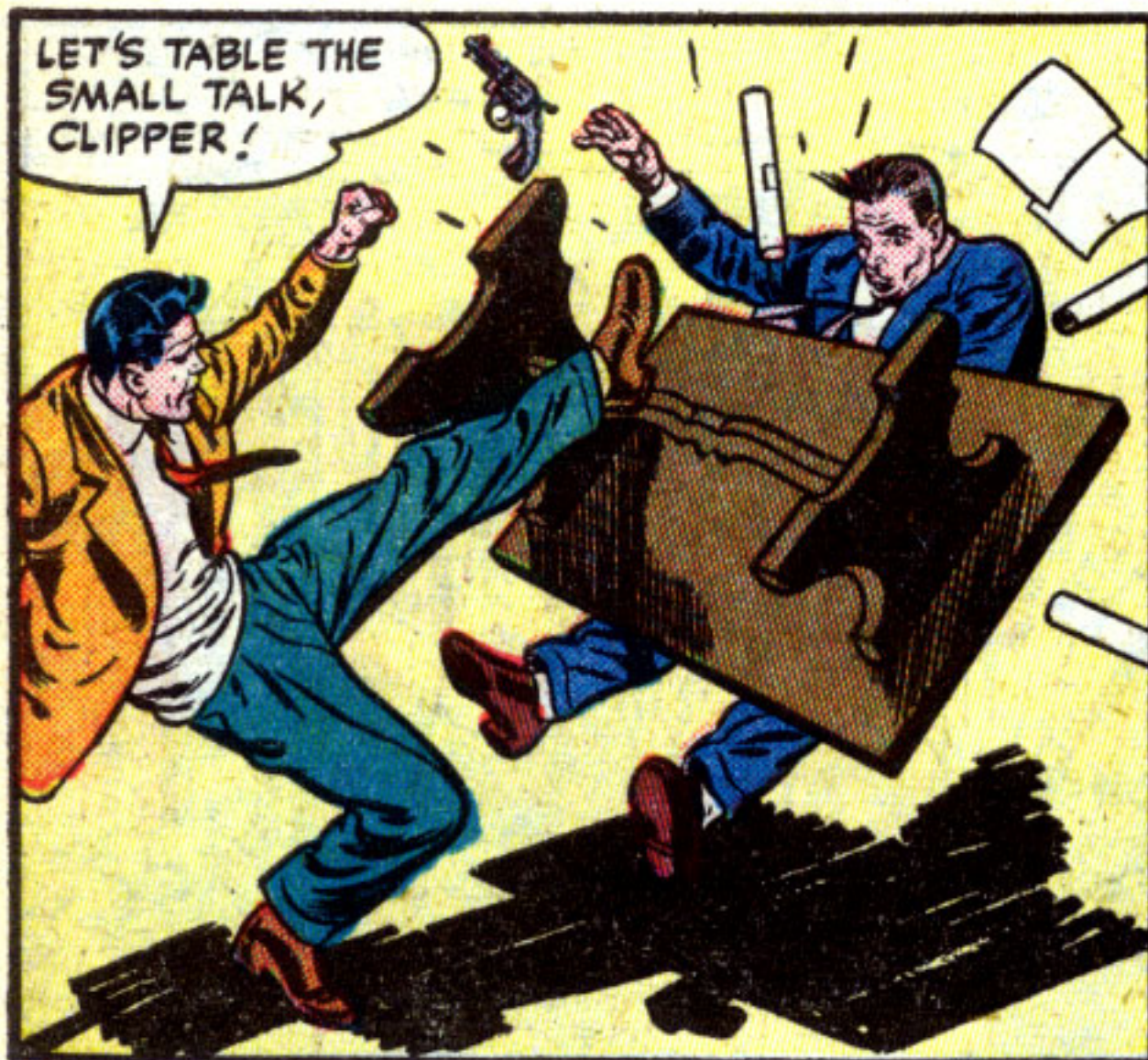




Ten MINUTES LATER, WE REACHED THE RIVER-FRONT! IT WAS AS CLOSE AS I'LL EVER COME TO BEING A WET CORPSE!



We MADE A BEE-LINE FOR VERA'S PENTHOUSE, AND STOPPED AS I HEARD VOICES FROM INSIDE!



YOU ORDERED DODDS TO BURN A PYRE OF PAINTINGS! AND THE MUSEUM DIRECTOR WOULDN'T KNOW FROM THE PILE OF ASHES THAT DODDS HAD TAKEN THREE PAINTINGS FOR YOU... THREE SOUVENIRS!

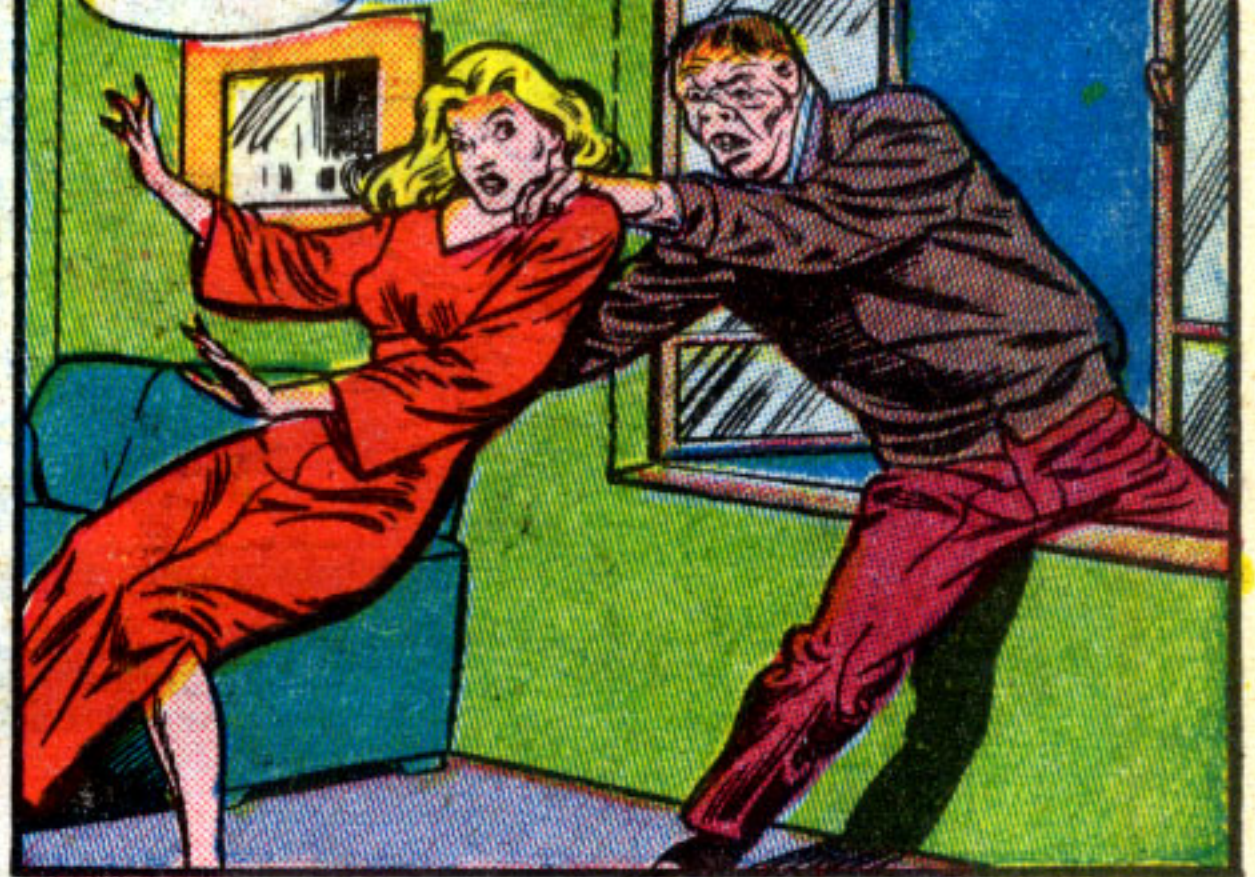


ONCE YOU HAD THE PAINTINGS, YOU WANTED TO GET RID OF DODDS, SO YOU TIPPED THE POLICE AND FIGURED THEY'D DO THE JOB FOR YOU!

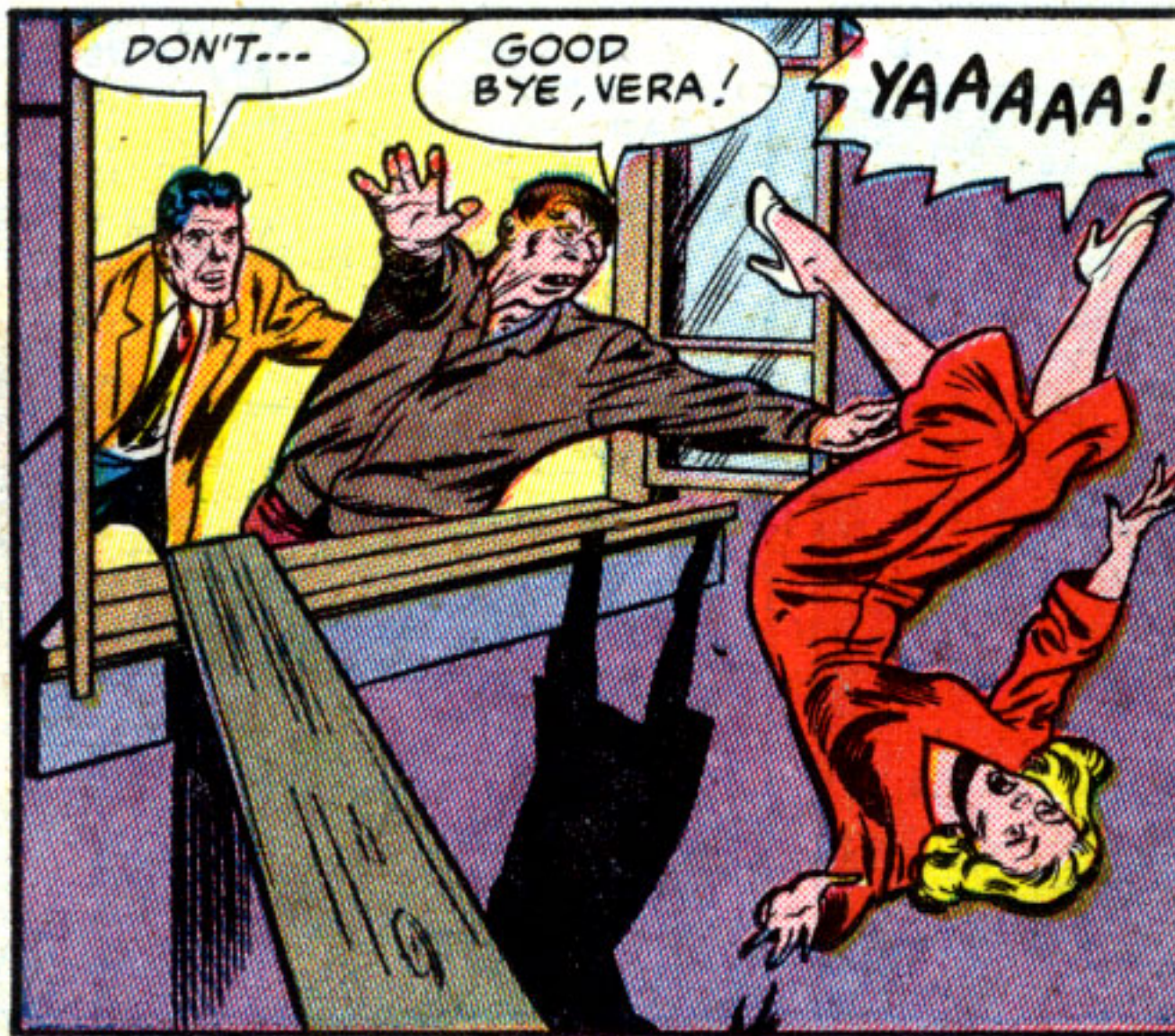


SO WHAT? WHO CARES ABOUT THAT UGLY APE?

YOU MADE A FOOL OF ME, VERA! I HEARD EVERYTHING OUTSIDE! I KNEW ONLY YOU COULD HAVE SENT THE POLICE TO THE RIVER!



SAW THE THREAT IN HIS CRAZED EYES... BUT I WAS A SPLIT-SECOND TOO LATE!



DON'T...

GOOD BYE, VERA!

YAAAAA!

Then AN ELEVATOR DOOR BANGED OPEN! FEET SLAMMED DOWN THE CORRIDOR!

THAT'S THE PLACE, LIEUTENANT!

POLICE! THEY FOLLOWED ME HERE!



MUST BE CLEVER NOW! I'LL NEED A HOSTAGE!

DEE DEE! WATCH OUT!

LET ME GO!



DON'T SHOOT, ART! HE'S GOT DEE DEE! IF HE FALLS, SHE'LL DROP WITH HIM!

JUMPIN' JEHOSEPHAT!



I'll NEVER FORGET THAT WILD NIGHT! I CAN STILL SEE DODDS LOOMING ON THE ROOF, HUNCHED THERE LIKE SOME MONSTROUS GARGOYLE!



WE'VE GOT TO TALK SENSE INTO HIM! DOCTOR MASON MIGHT BE ABLE TO DO IT!

GET DOC MASON UP HERE! HE'S DOWN IN THE SQUAD CAR!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE OLD DOC AND I STARTED UP THE IRON LADDER...

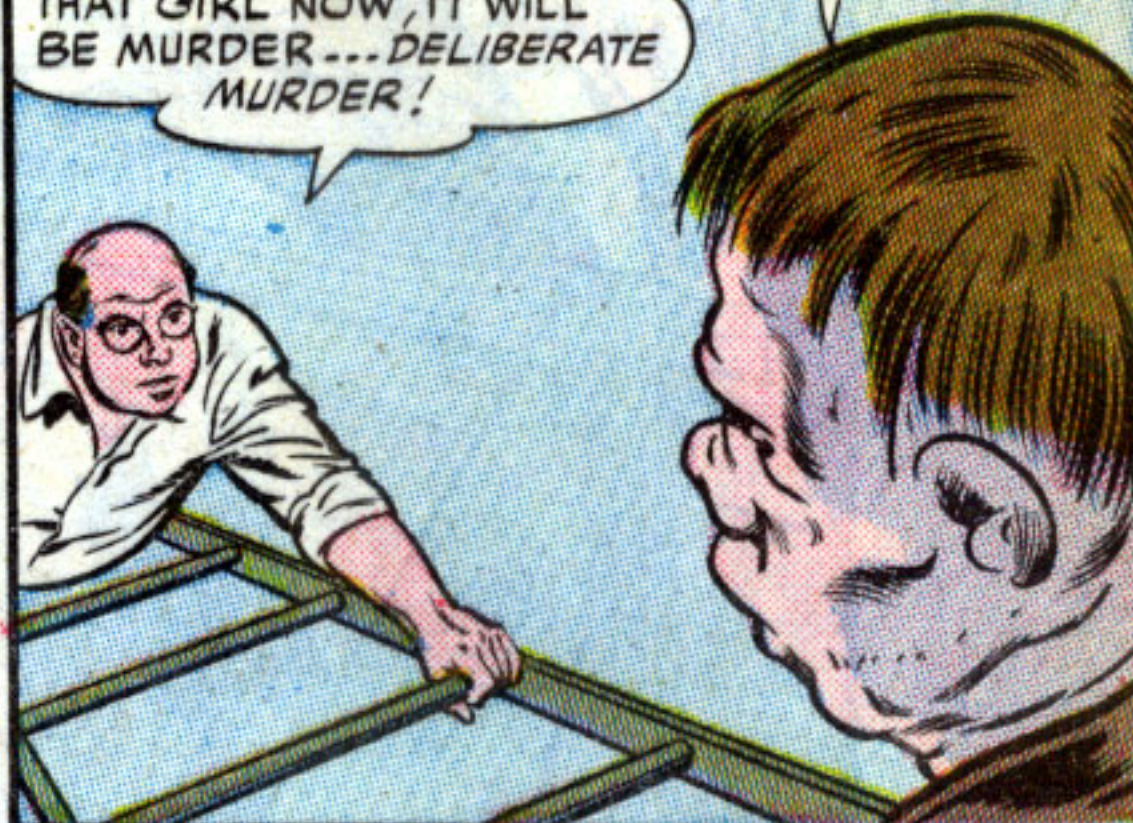
CARL DODDS... YOU KNOW ME! I'M YOUR FRIEND... DOCTOR MASON! I WANT TO HELP YOU!

GO BACK, DOCTOR! NOBODY CAN HELP ME! IT'S TOO LATE! I'VE DESTROYED... KILLED!



THAT WAS BECAUSE YOUR MIND WASN'T CLEAR! YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHAT YOU WERE DOING! BUT NOW YOU DO KNOW! IF YOU DROP THAT GIRL NOW, IT WILL BE MURDER... DELIBERATE MURDER!

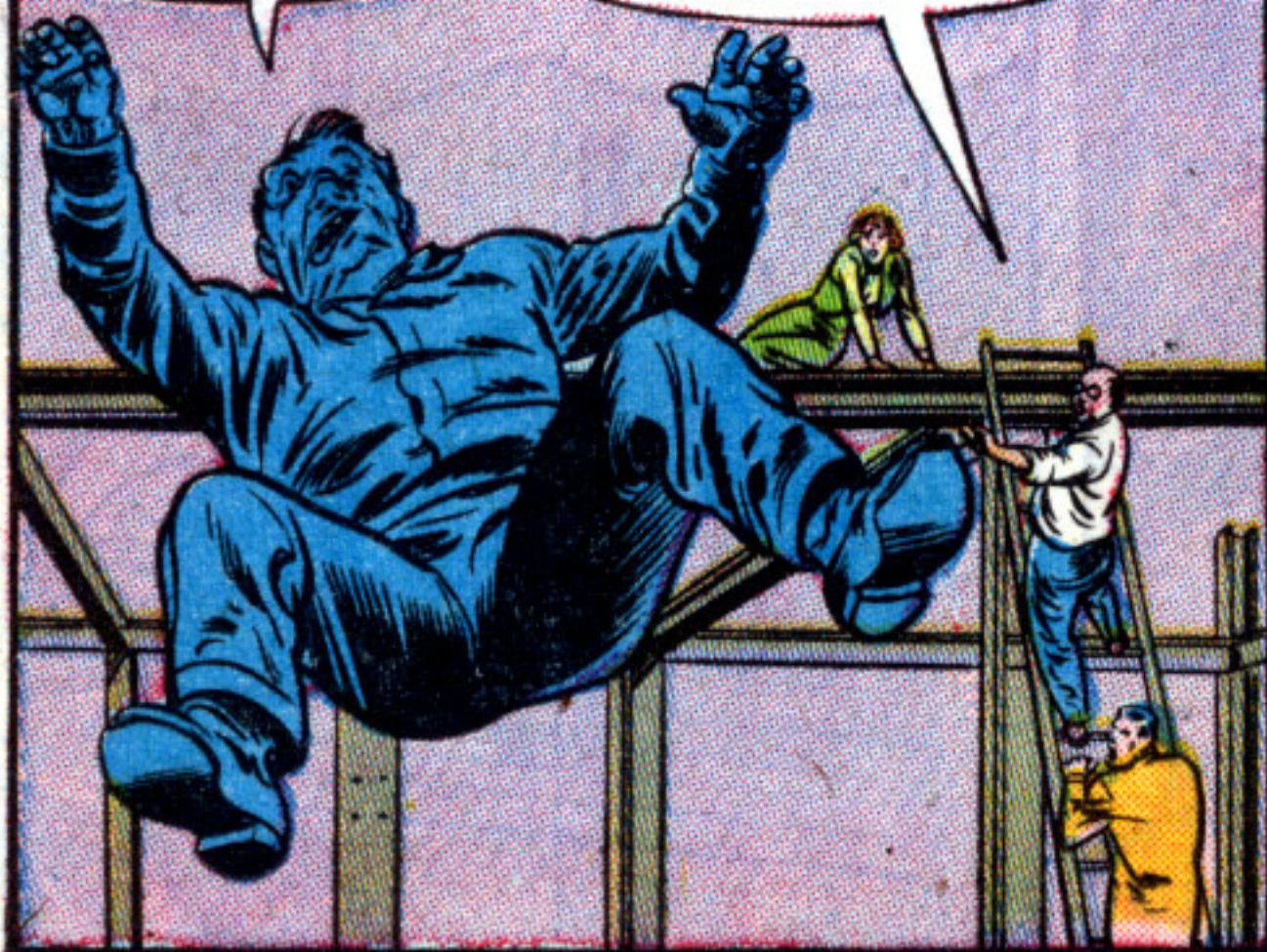
I NEVER MEANT TO DESTROY OR KILL! I WAS CONFUSED... SO CONFUSED!



Then DODDS PLACED DEE DEE DOWN! THERE WAS A STRANGE TENDERNESS ON HIS INCREDIBLY UGLY FACE! AND ABRUPTLY.. HE TURNED AND JUMPED!

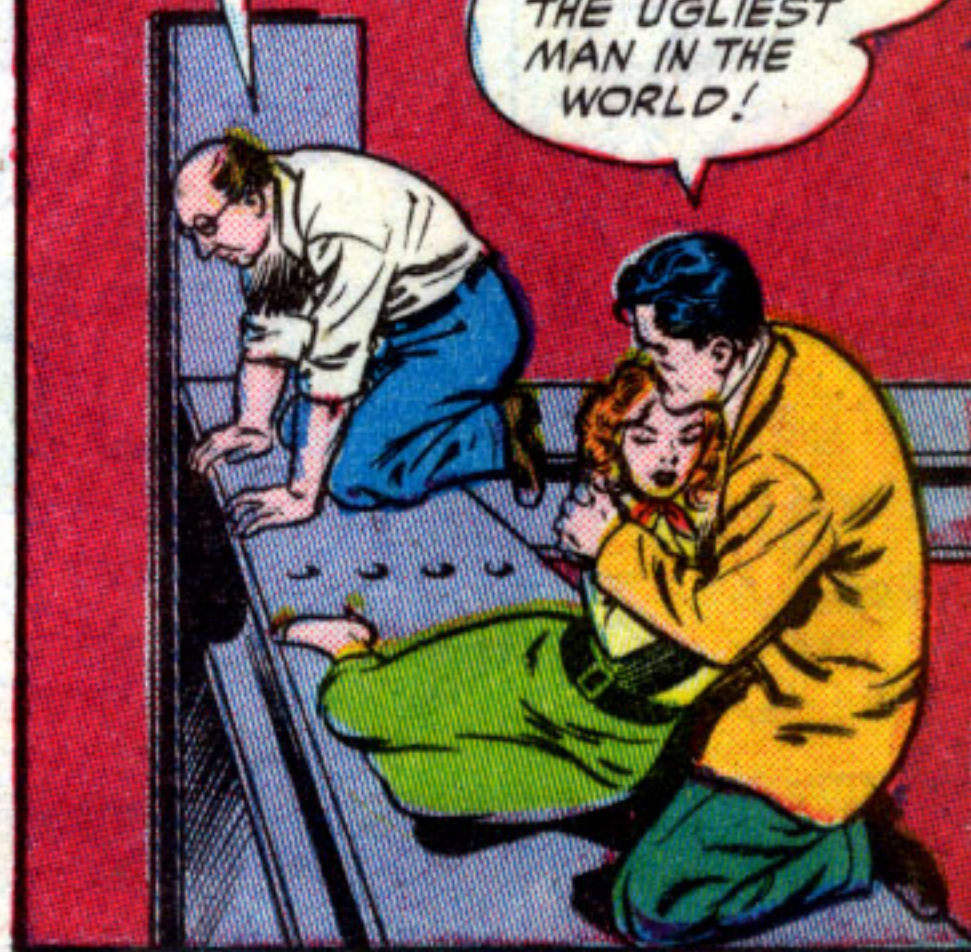
TRY NOT TO THINK TOO HARSHLY OF ME! GOOD BYE!

NO! DODDS! WAIT! THAT'S NOT THE SOLUTION!



POOR FELLOW... I MIGHT HAVE HELPED HIM!

HE WANTED TO DIE! NOW NOBODY WILL EVER AGAIN BE TERRIFIED BY THE UGLIEST MAN IN THE WORLD!





Uncle BERNIE'S FUN SHOP ORDER TODAY at our LOW PRICES!



- ▶ IT'S NEW — IT'S DIFFERENT
- ▶ BEAUTIFULLY MOLDED PLASTIC
- ▶ FISH SWIM THROUGH MAGIC
- ▶ DECORATES END TABLES, BOOKCASES, ETC.

When suspense water in the loop! And you can see your hands with this sensational new "Mystery" fish bowl molded from clear durable plastic with a scientific tube loop. Fill it with approximately 1/2 gallon of water to get your instant insouciance, this smart toy is one of your goldfish. You'll want them for hours and hours as they fish and float through the loop. The perfect complement to any room. Decorate and delight, bookcases, etc. **Place a wonderful gift. SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)**

DASH YOUR ORDER TODAY!



TERRIFIC VALUE!

complete

A wonderful new doll in washable rubber WonderSkin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and removed just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Hairwave kit which consists of... plastic curlers... rubber waving bands... waving end papers... plastic comb... and bottle of hair wave lotion. Ginger is 11 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Mom" an almost real baby sister to play with.

A Real SLOT MACHINE



only \$1.98

LITTLE BANDIT

Pay-off in Fun!

When thrill, excitement and fun don't have you yourself the LITTLE BANDIT. This machine is not only a game but a real machine. Put down the lever, the wheels spin and a quarter-up phone up to actual dollar. Award prize to winning game ending. Prize of money, instant prize, instant approval. Put instructions and game objectives on inside.

ACTION-PACKED BUCKING BRONCO!

ACTUALLY ROCKS...BOUNCES NEIGHS!



- Rides Over 2 feet High!
- Made of Heavyweight Vinylite Plastic!

Bernie's riding Bronco Buckaroo, bounces and neighs on the command of his master! Kids can ride this "Buckin' Bronco" all over the room in their heads pointed up and every time they tug at its reins, the horse neighs, rears, bucks, jumps! Over 18 inches high and 22 inches long, this wonderful Hobby Horse is made of heavy weight self-pneum Vinylite Plastic. It's a buckin' class!

ONLY \$2.98

SEND NO MONEY Remit with order, we pay postage. C.O.D. plus postage.



• HIS GIVE 'N' TAKE!
• MOVIES HIS MOUTH
• ARMS AND LEGS!
• REAL COWBOY OUTRIDE!
His kids can have your chance to become a master equestrian! He's a jiffy! Imagine you can make HAPPY the COWBOY actually ride! On your own voice, of course! Pull the string in the back of his head — watch his legs move — hear your own words coming right out of HAPPY! I wish I had him real he looks right up in a cowboy hat, western-style shirt and wide-brimmed pants... Show off your skill on parties, use wheel! **SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)**

2.98

NOVELTY MART, Dept. Q 3

59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Benlone: Please send me the following:

Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M.O. ☐ C.O.D. plus postage.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> FISH-BOWL...\$2.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Slot Machine...\$1.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Ginger.....\$3.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Bucking Bronco...\$2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> HAPPY THE COWBOY \$2.98. | |

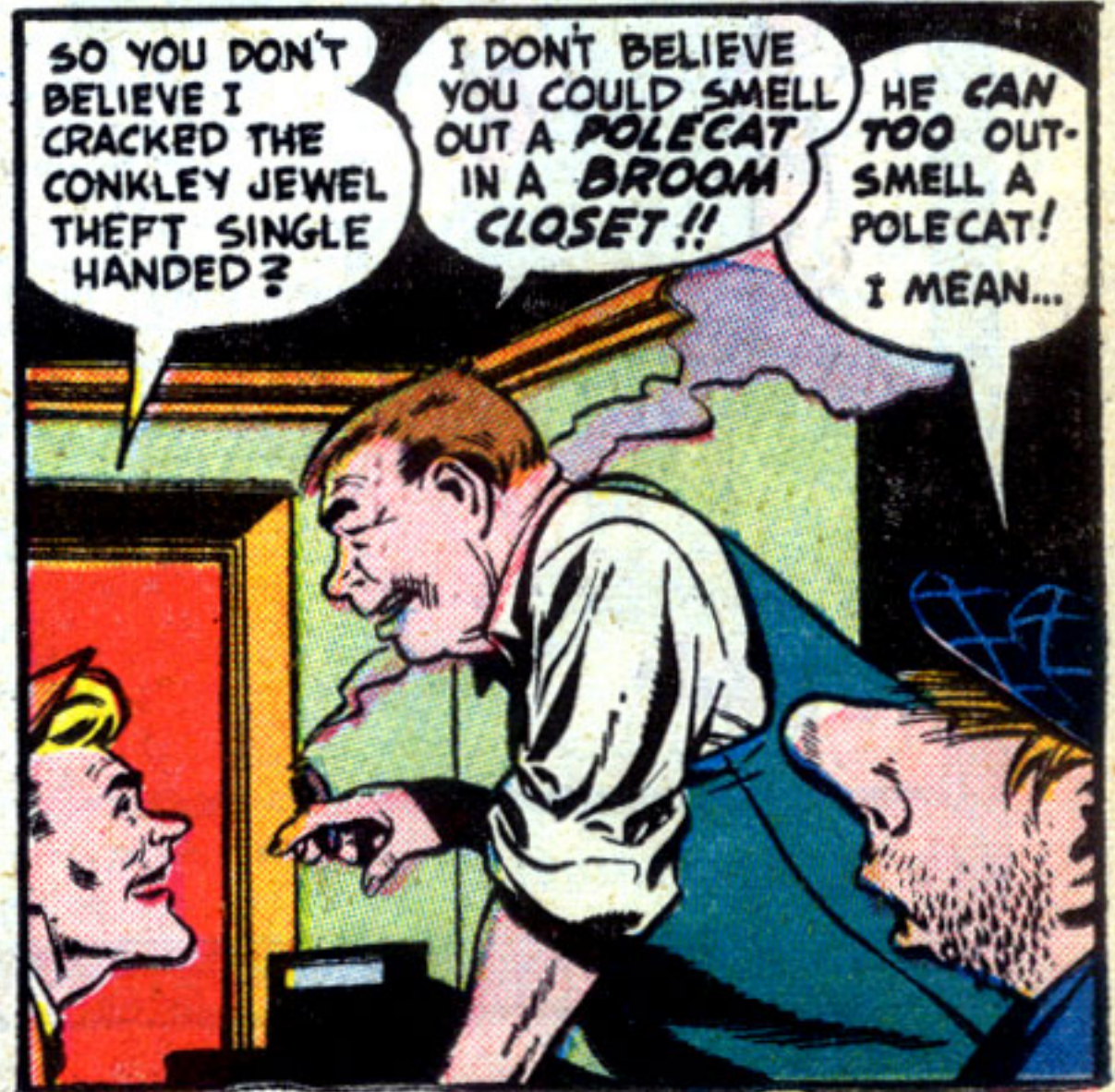
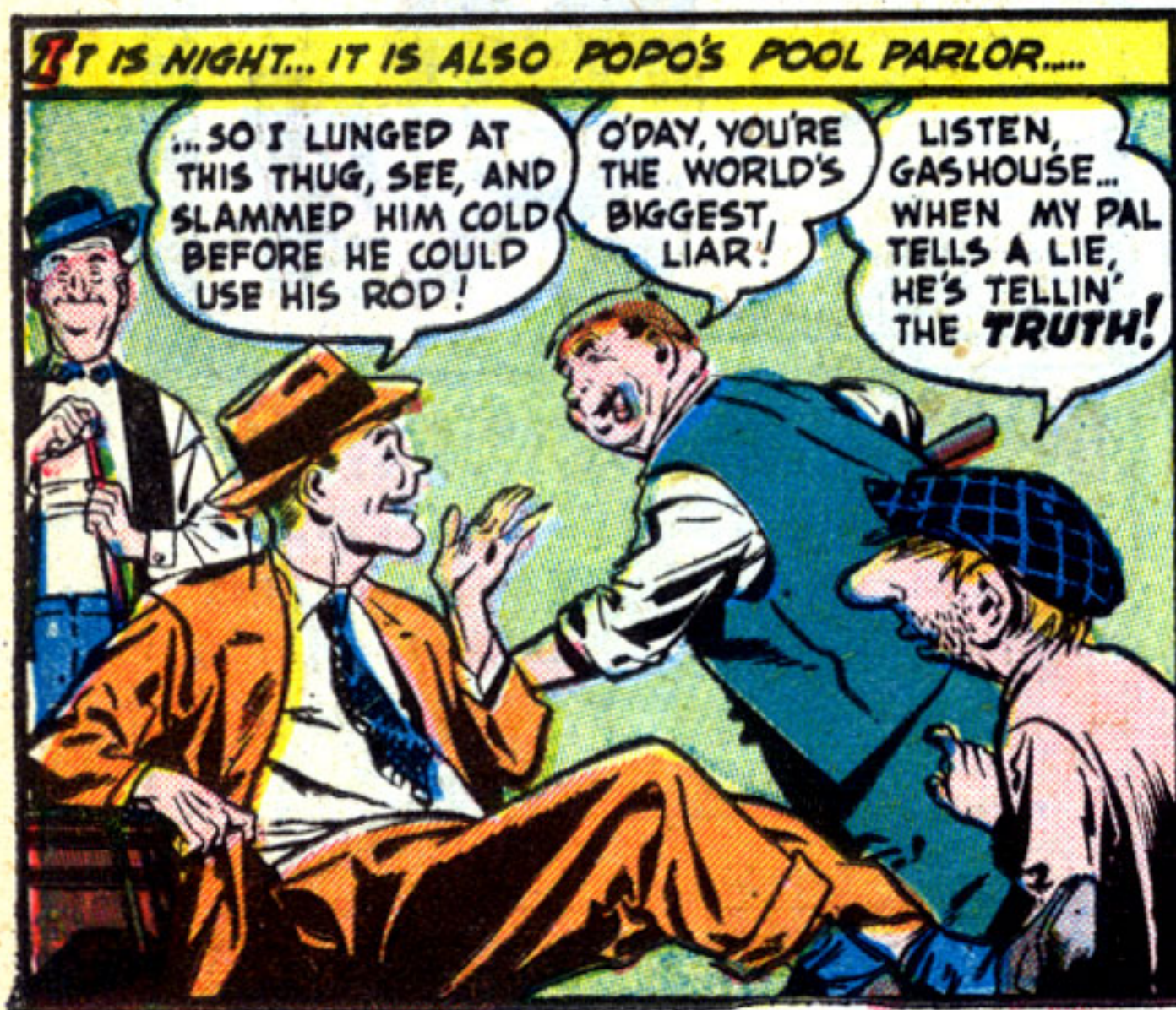
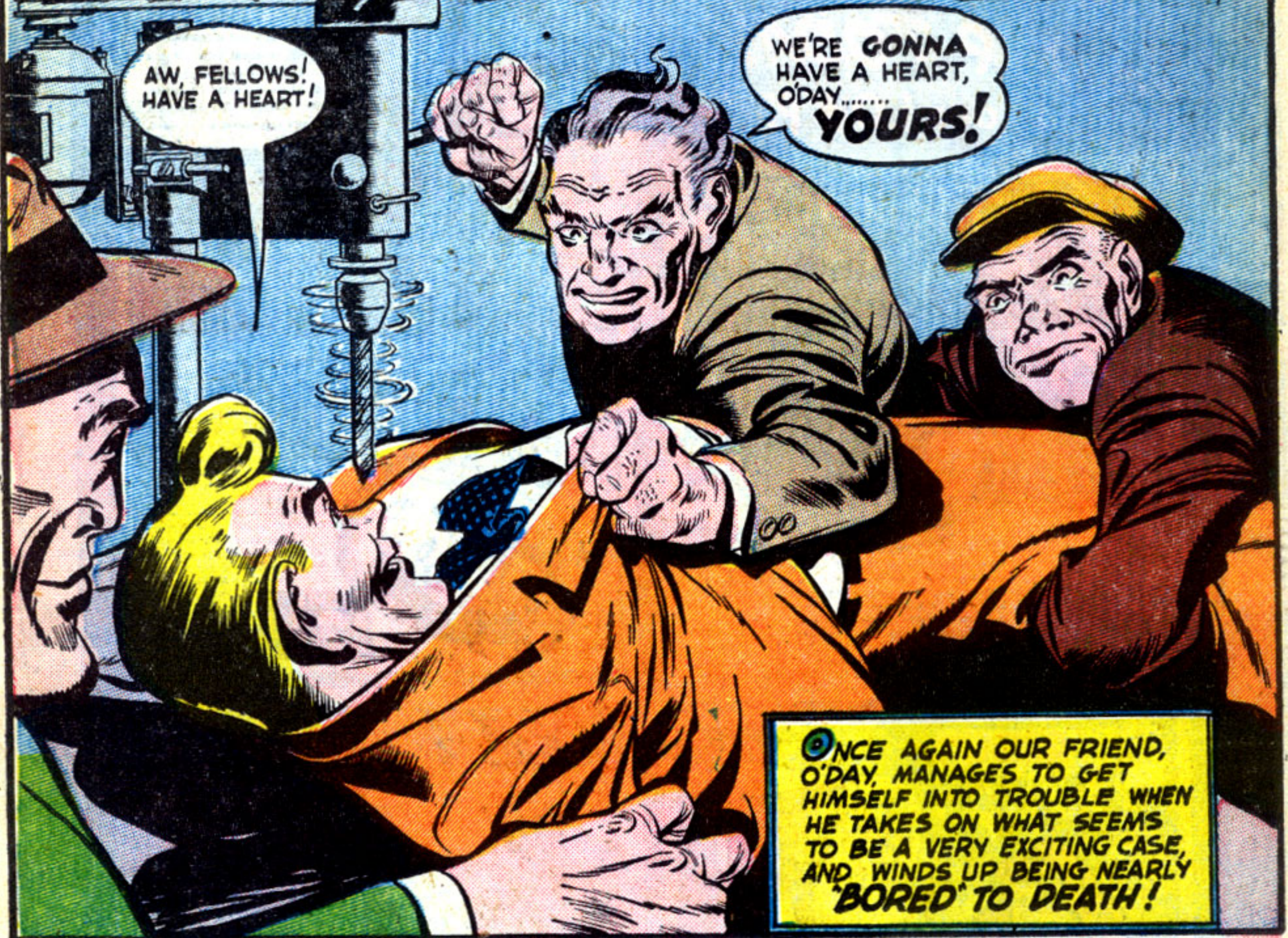
Name _____

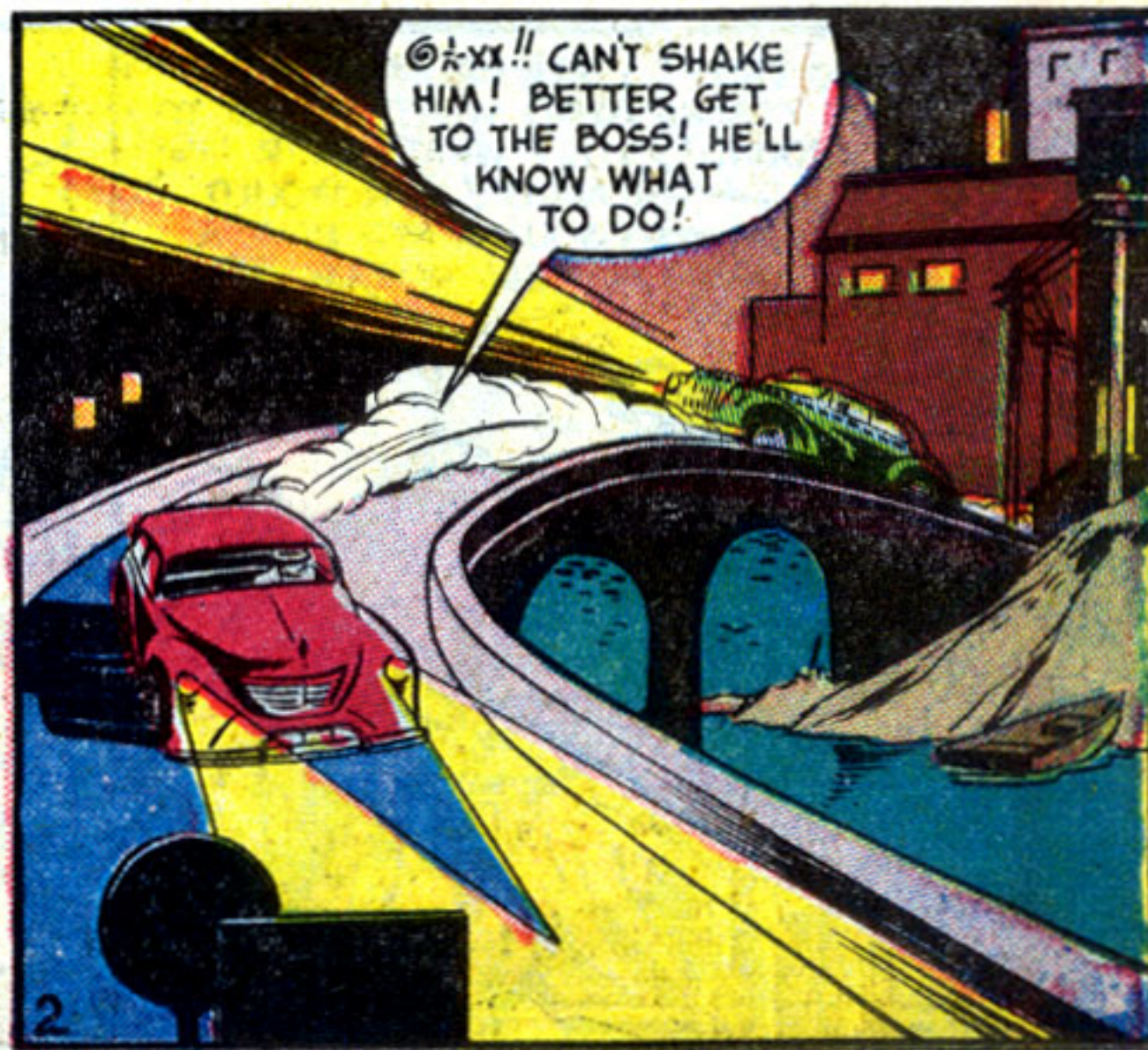
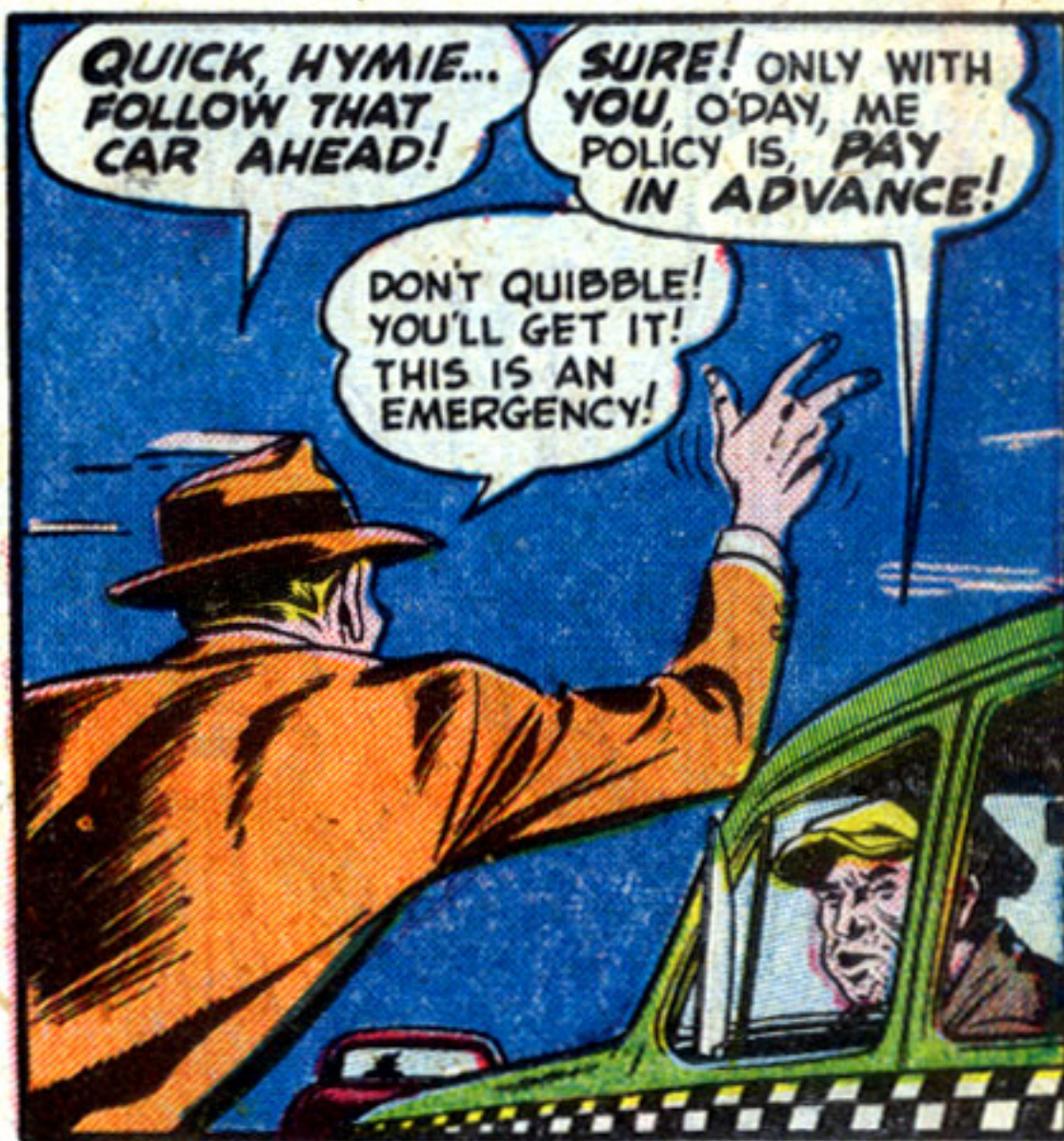
Address _____ City _____ State _____

SEND NO MONEY C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order we pay postage.

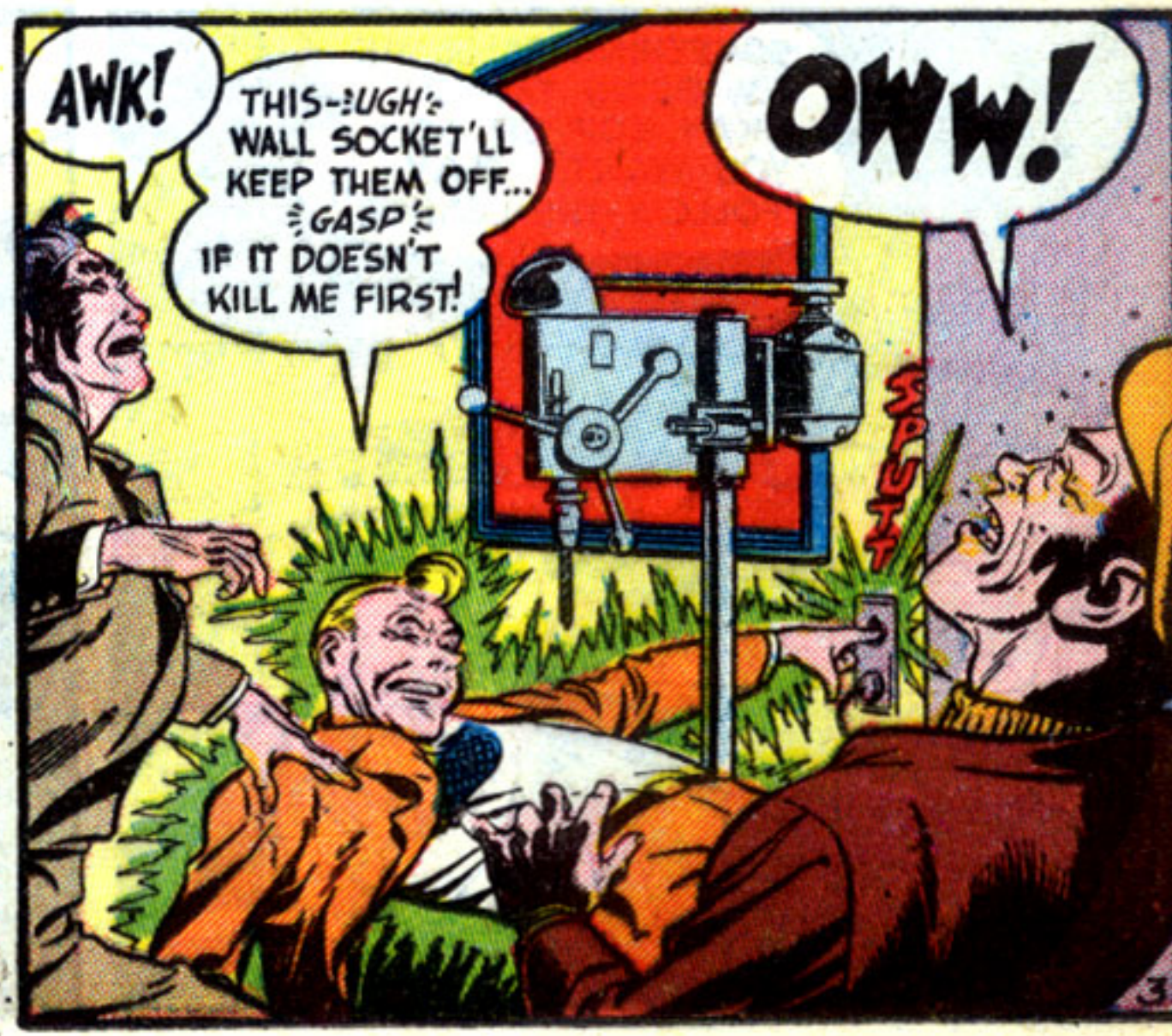
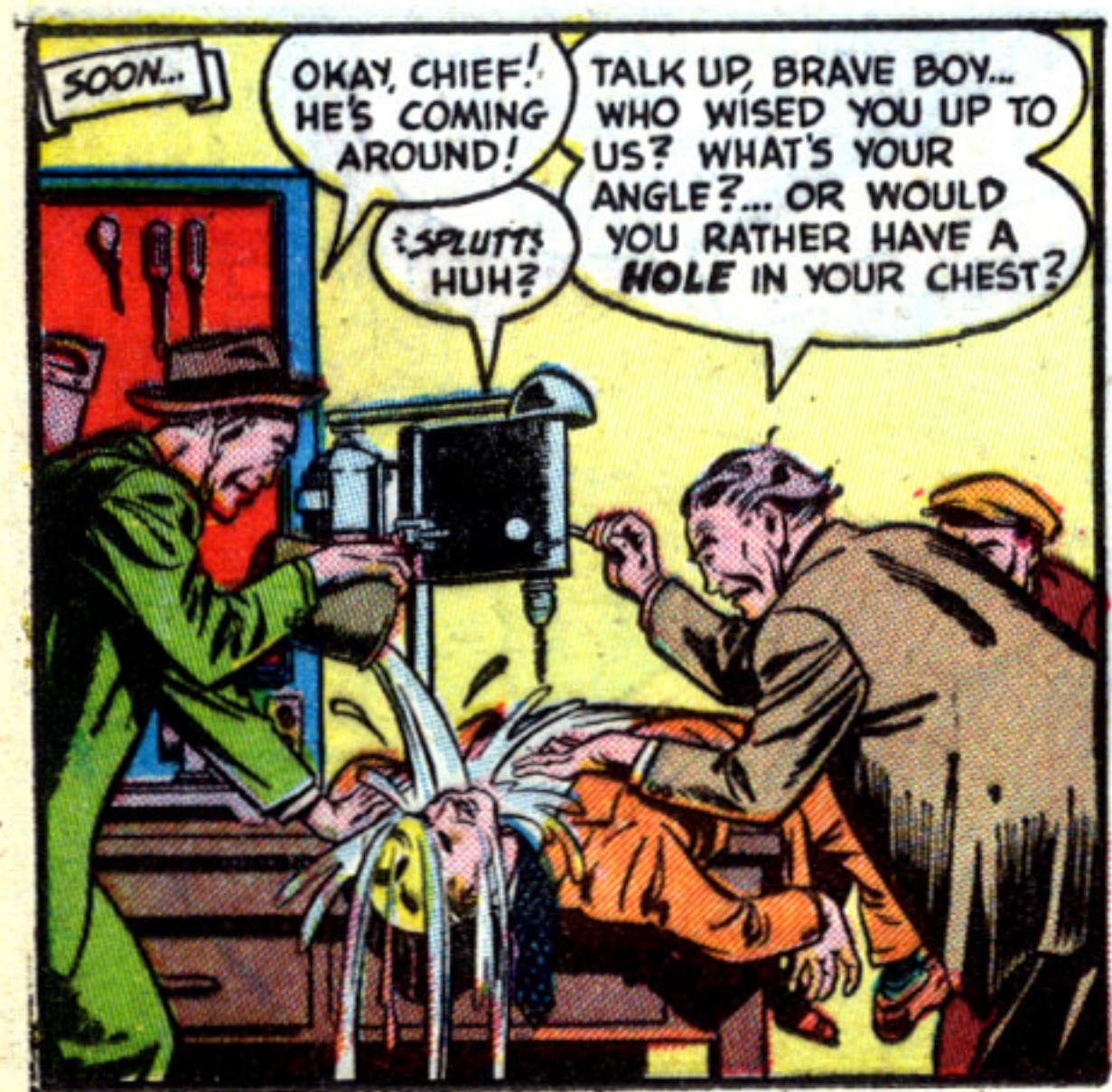
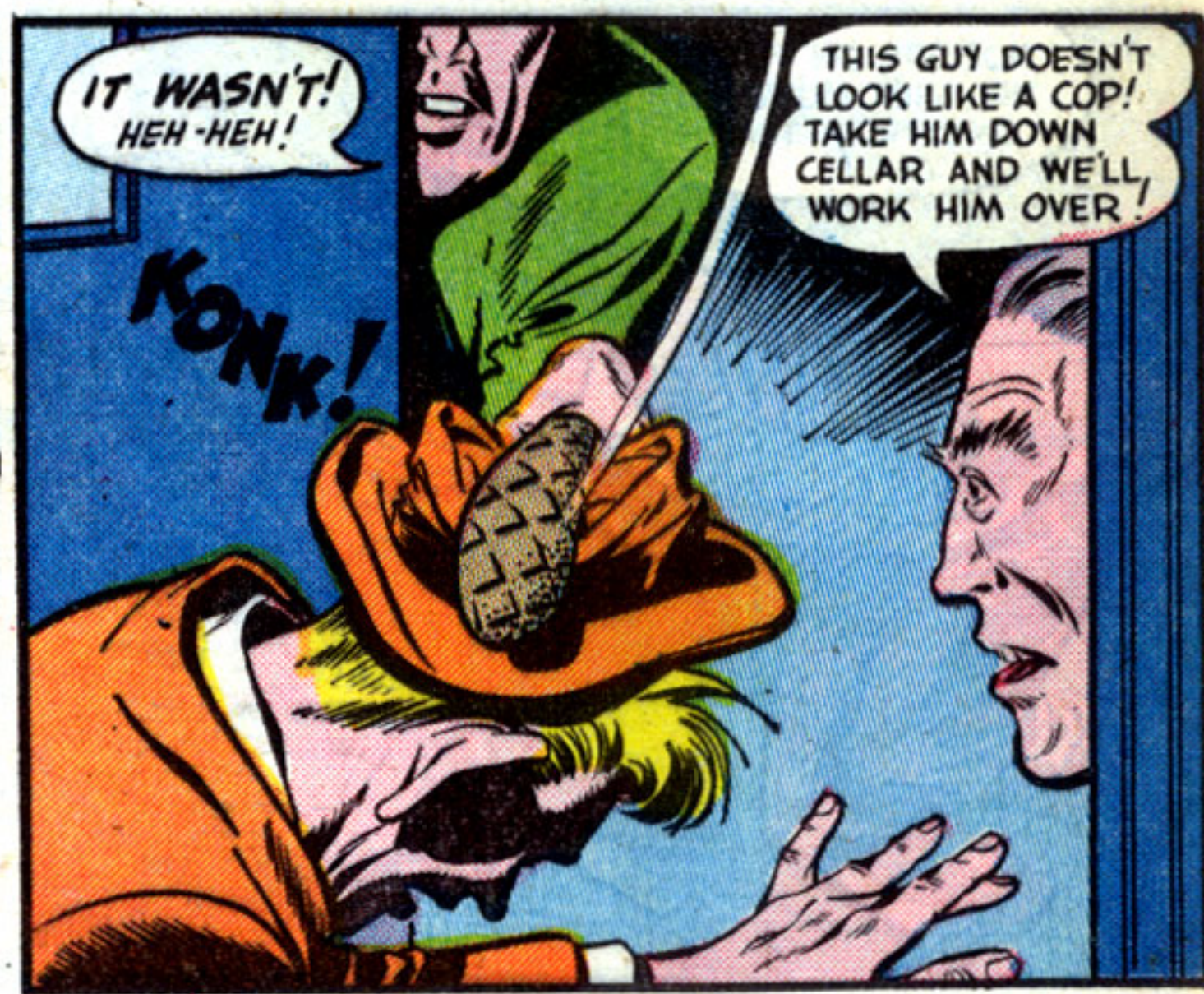
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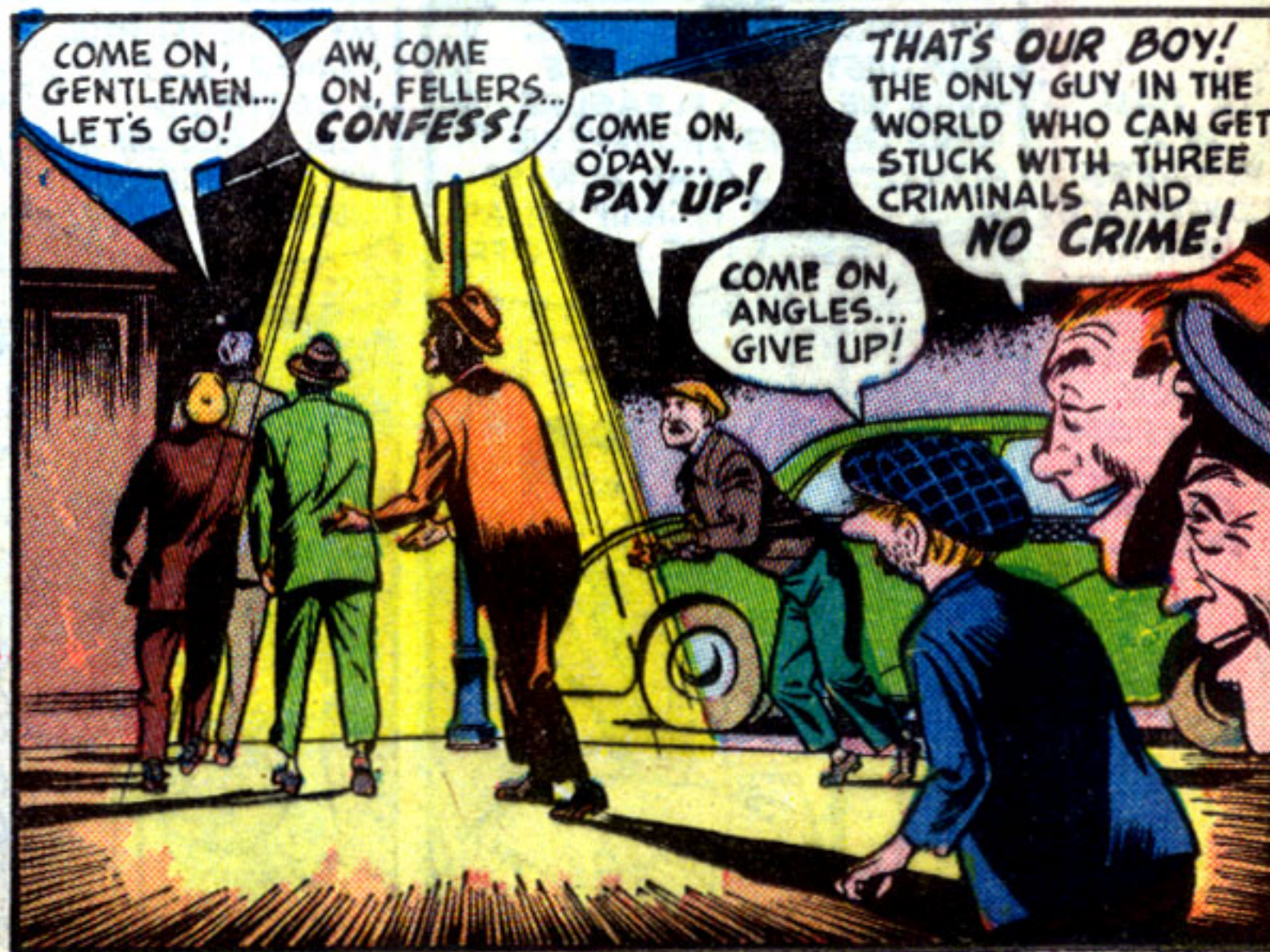
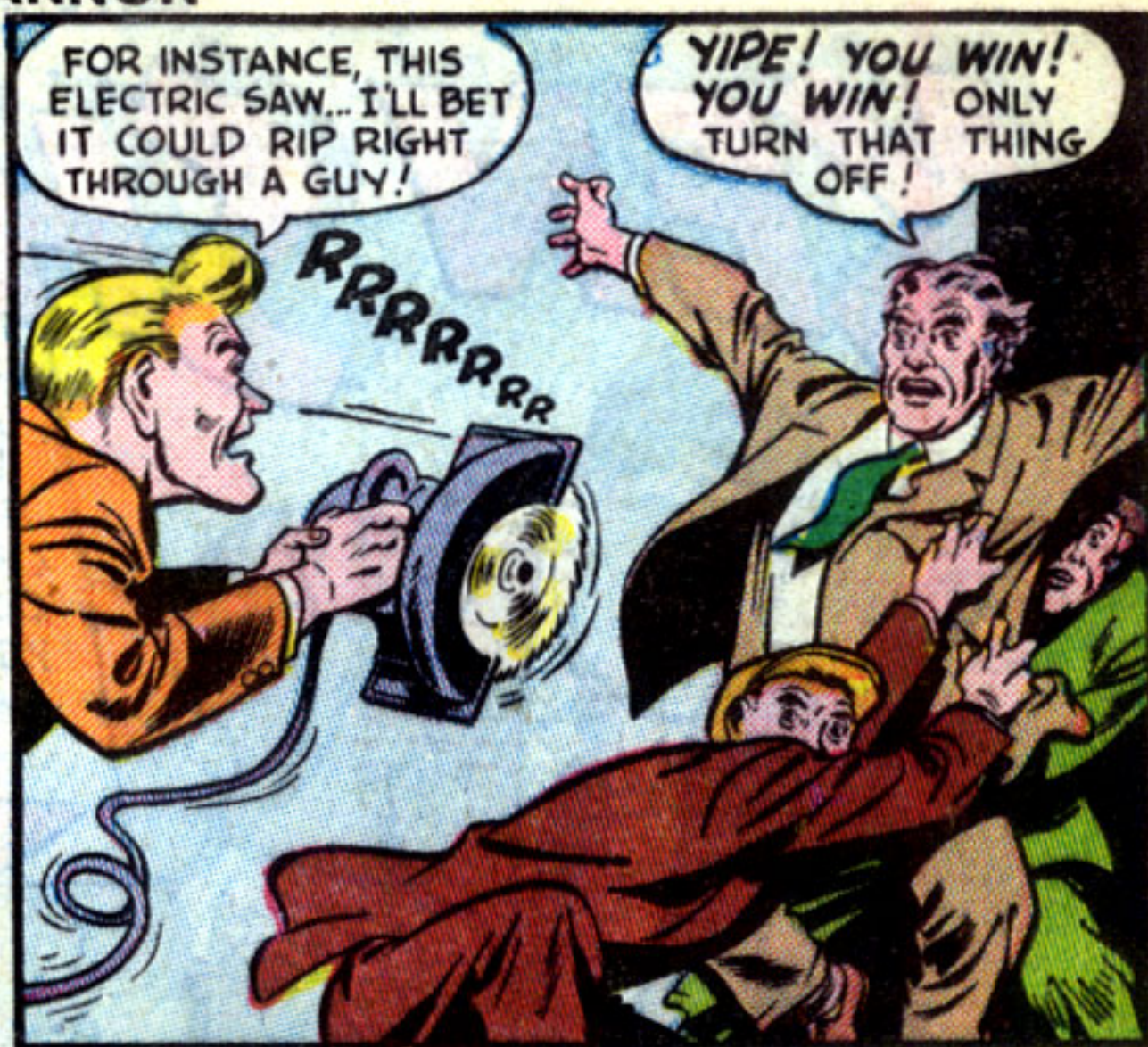
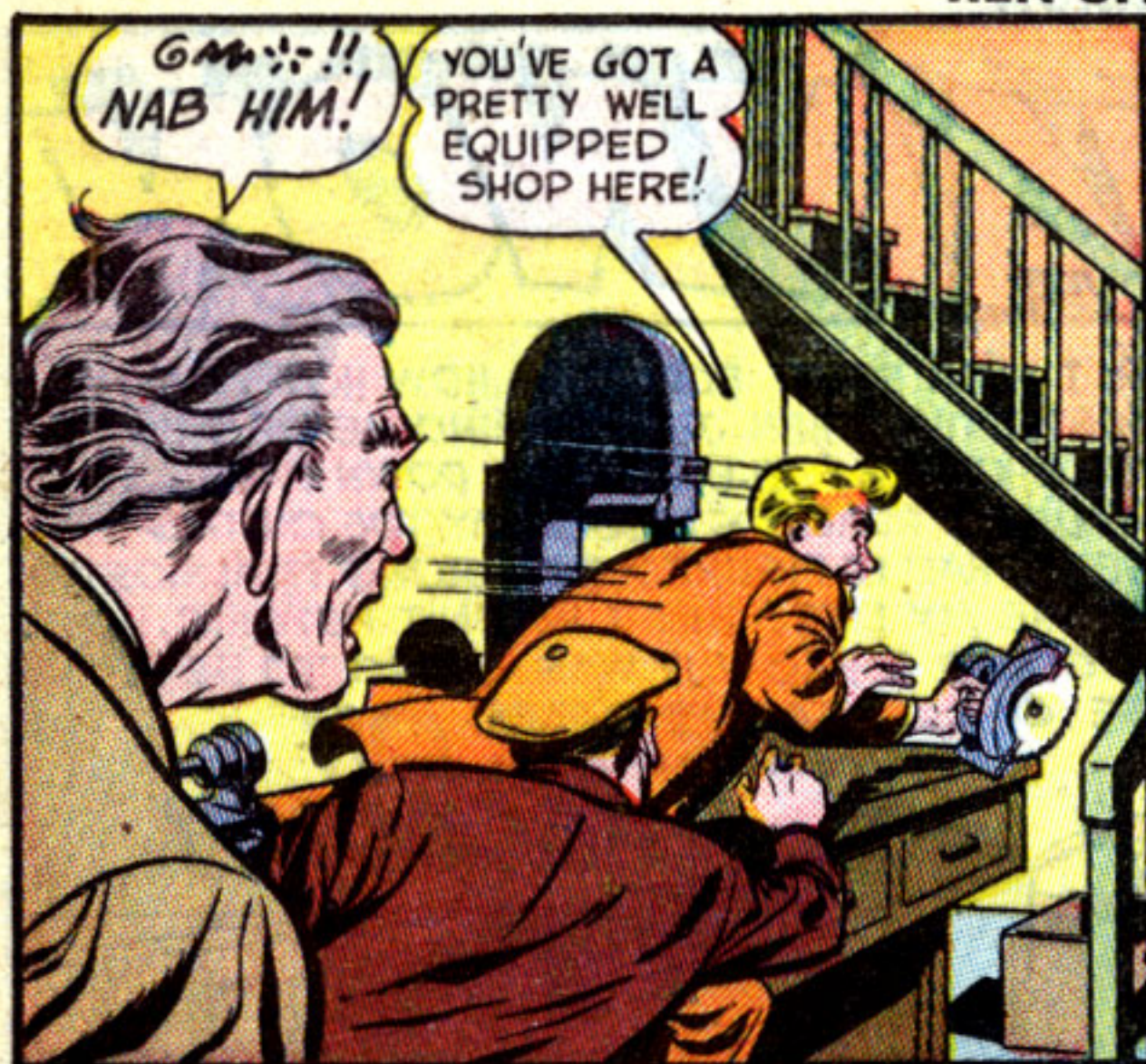
ANGLES O'DAY



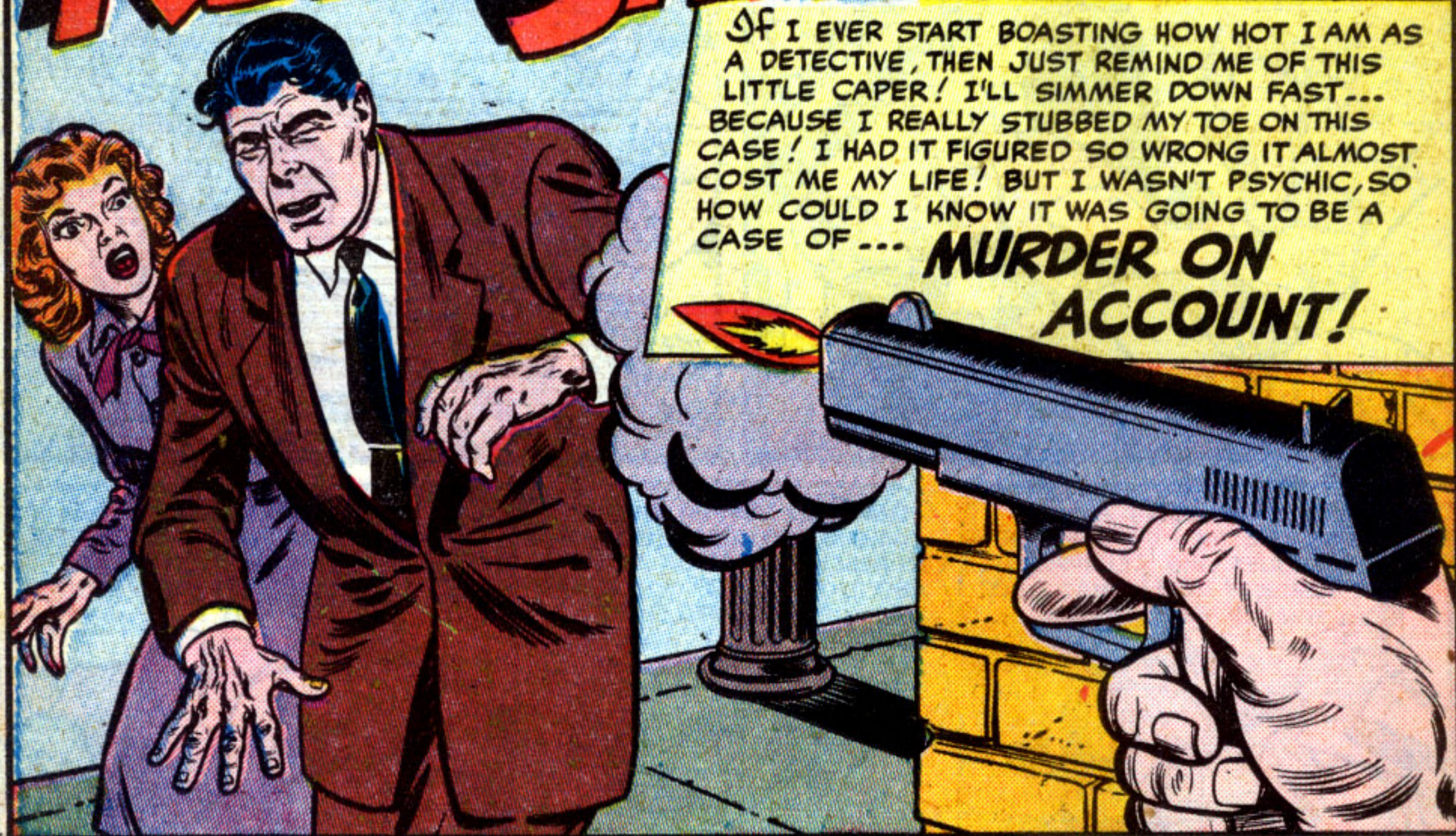


KEN SHANNON





KEN SHANNON



IF I EVER START BOASTING HOW HOT I AM AS A DETECTIVE, THEN JUST REMIND ME OF THIS LITTLE CAPER! I'LL SIMMER DOWN FAST... BECAUSE I REALLY STUBBED MY TOE ON THIS CASE! I HAD IT FIGURED SO WRONG IT ALMOST COST ME MY LIFE! BUT I WASN'T PSYCHIC, SO HOW COULD I KNOW IT WAS GOING TO BE A CASE OF ...

MURDER ON ACCOUNT!



PAUL PARKER

He balanced books...and he could juggle guns, too!



MARTY BRIGGS

He wanted cold coin... but got hot slugs instead!



THE SECOND MR. PARKER

A stranger to me... but not to crime!

I WAS
IN A
BUSINESS
CONFERENCE
WITH MY
SECRETARY,
DEE DEE
DAWSON,
WHEN
SOMEBODY
KNOCKED
ON THE
DOOR...

AW, DARN!
AND JUST
WHEN WE
WERE GETTING
SO COZY!

BUSINESS
BEFORE
PLEASURE,
HONEY! WE
CAN ALWAYS
PICK UP WHERE
WE LEFT OFF!



MY NAME IS PAUL
PARKER! I...I'M
A CERTIFIED
PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT
WITH OFFICES AT
LIBERTY STREET!

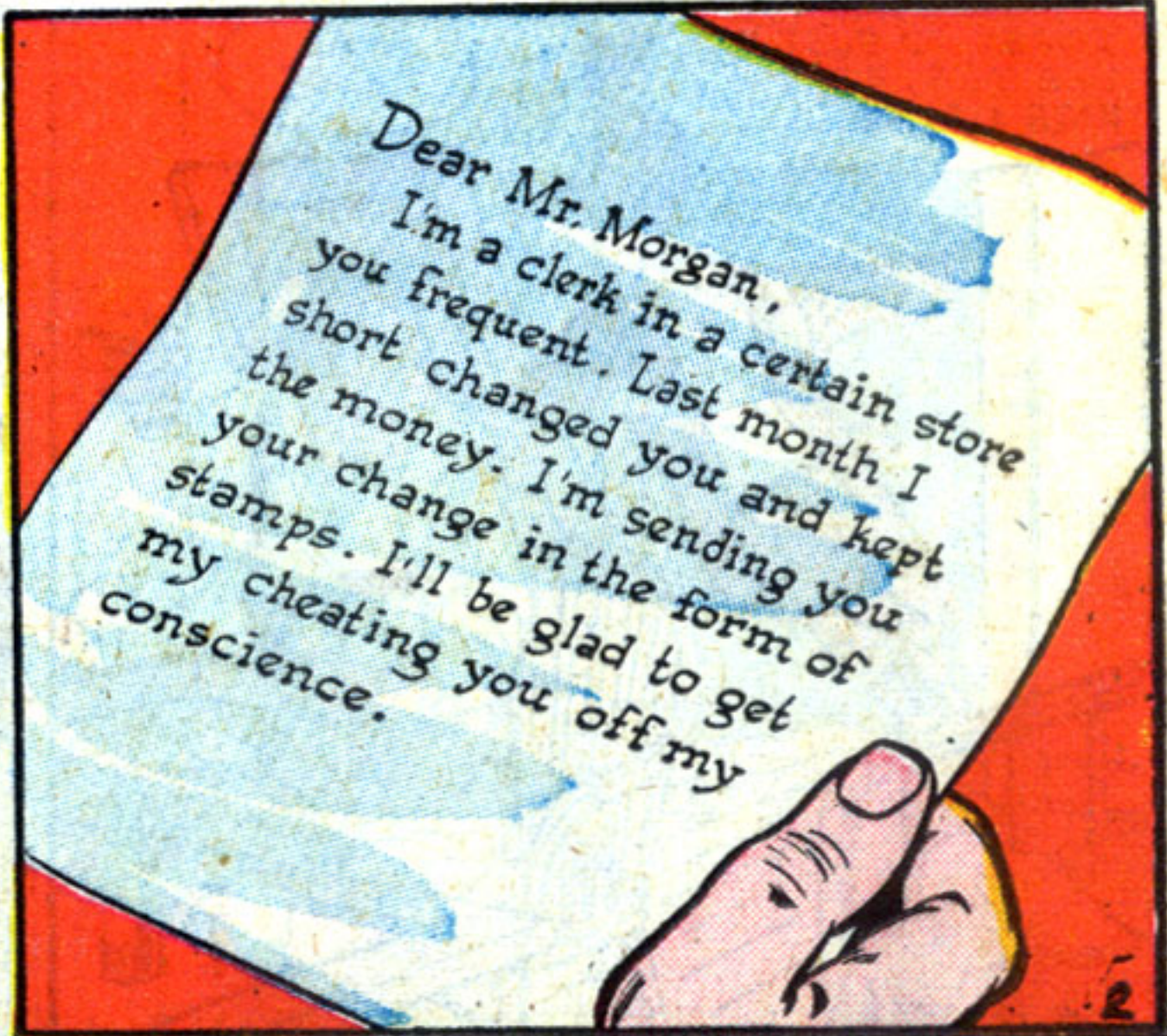
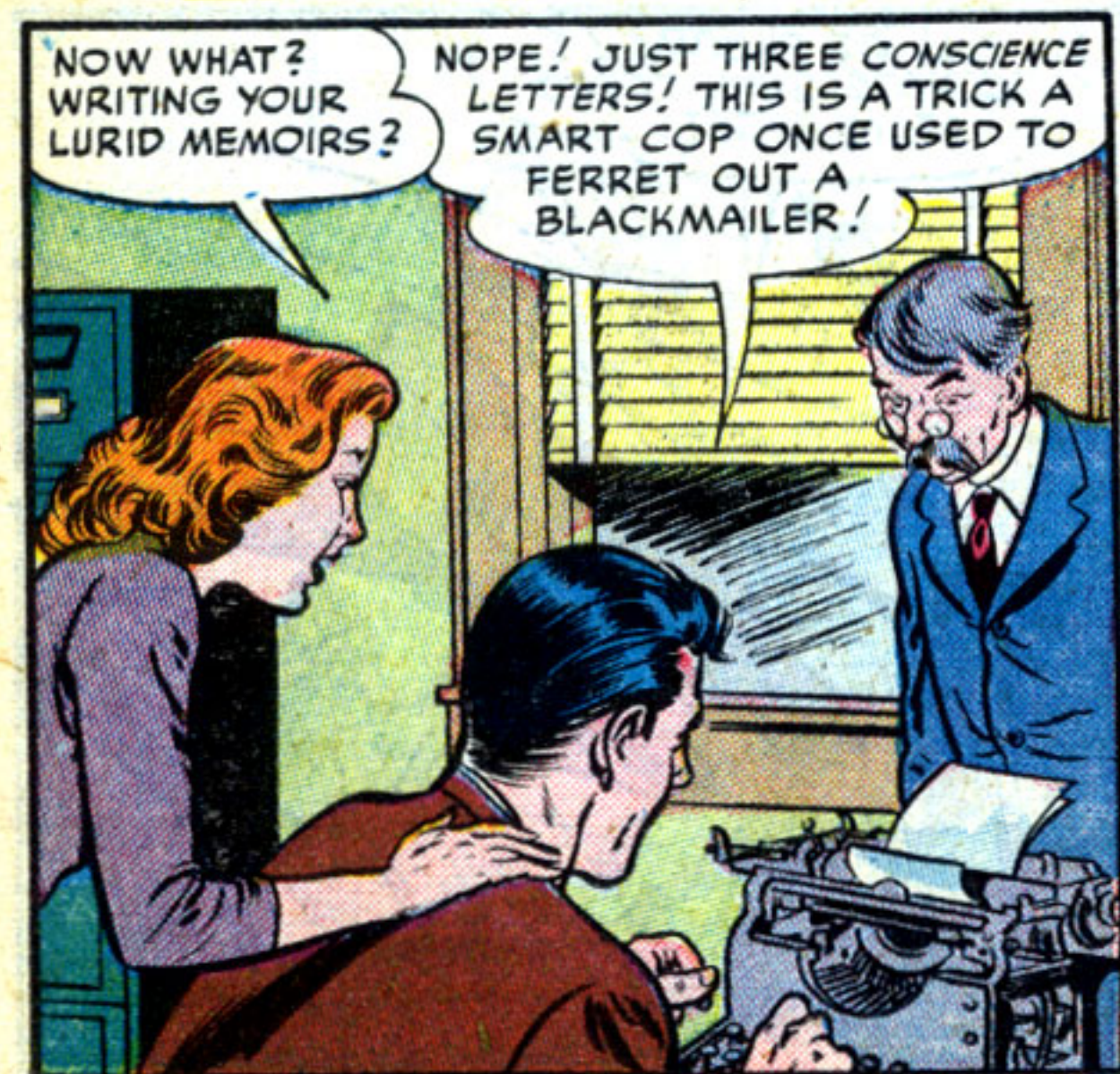
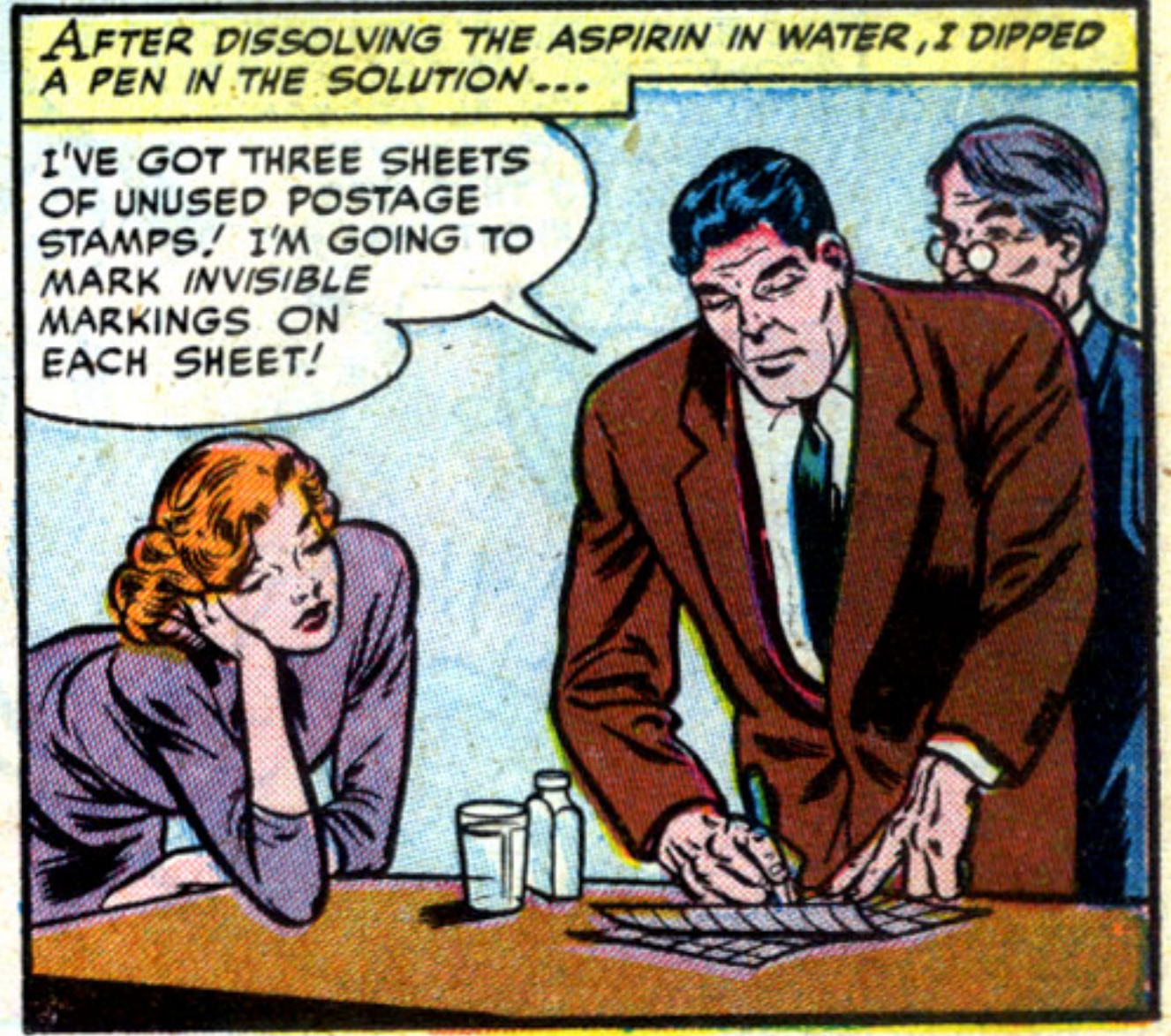
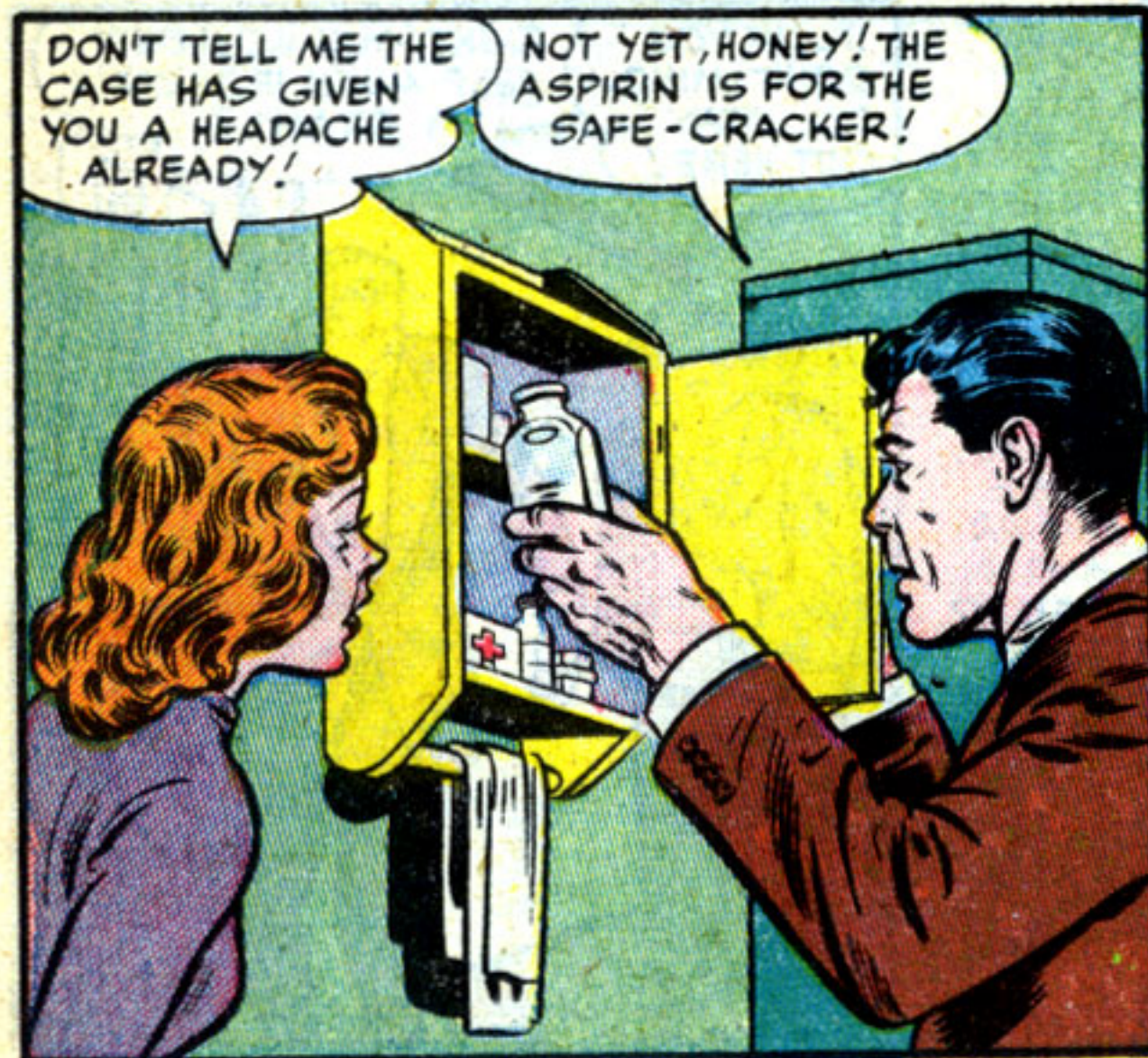
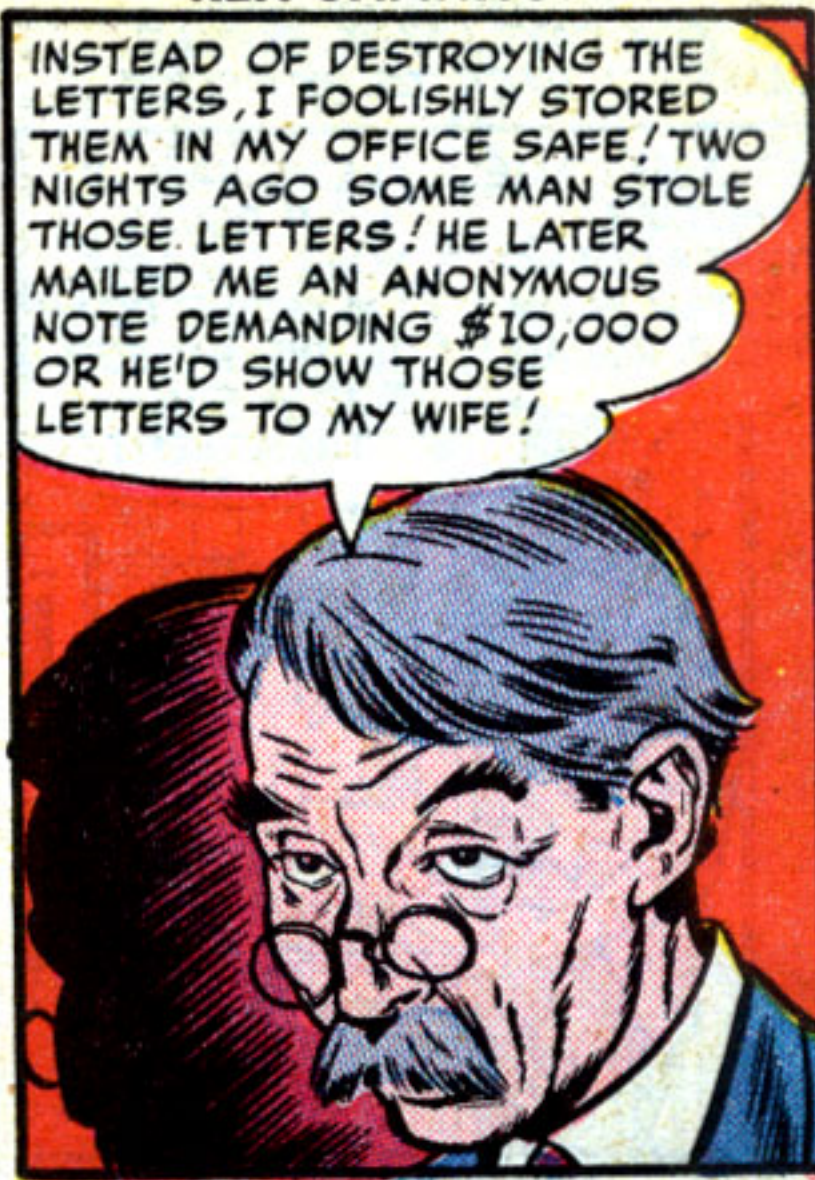
WHAT'S
ON YOUR
MIND,
MR.
PARKER?

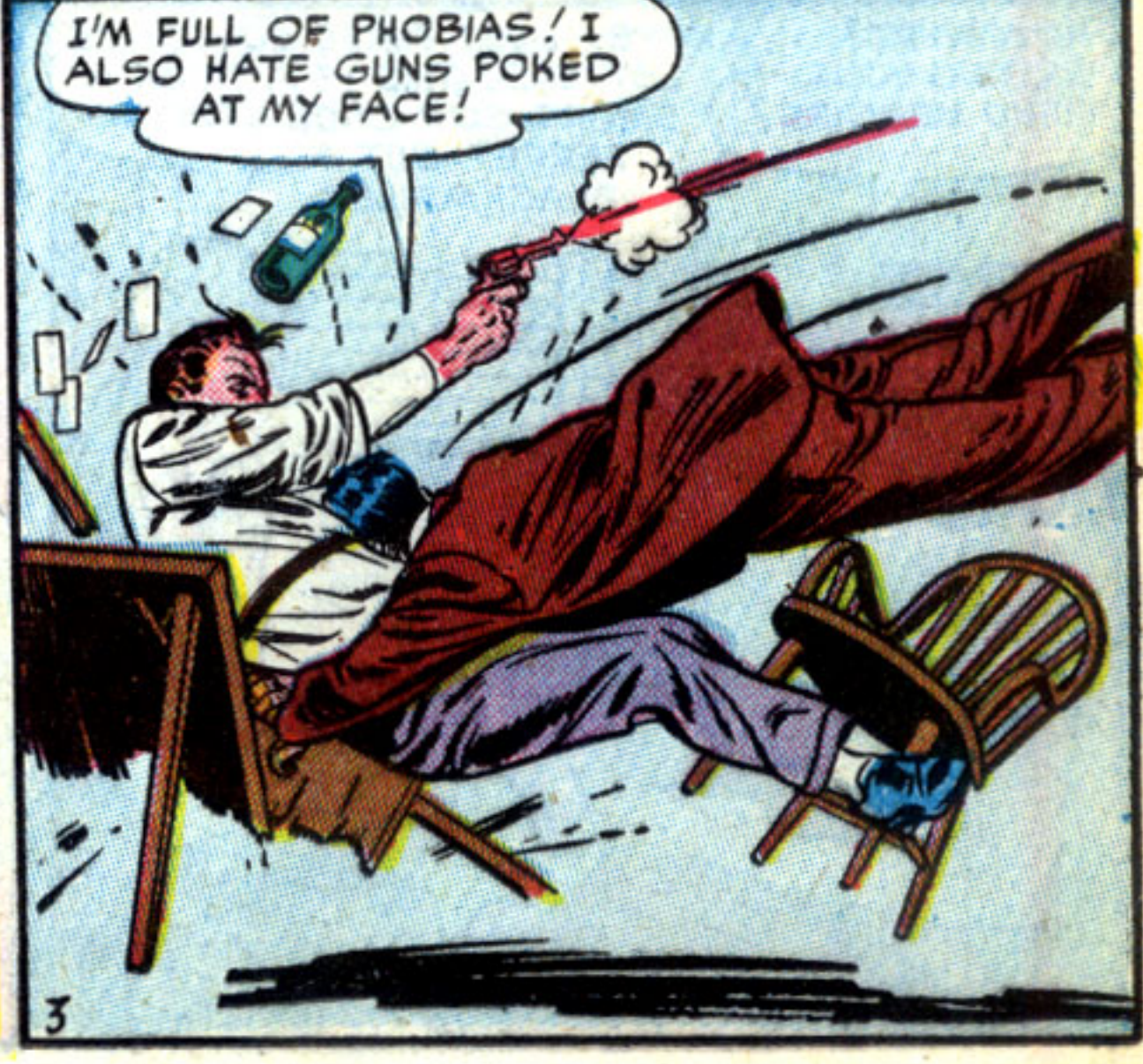
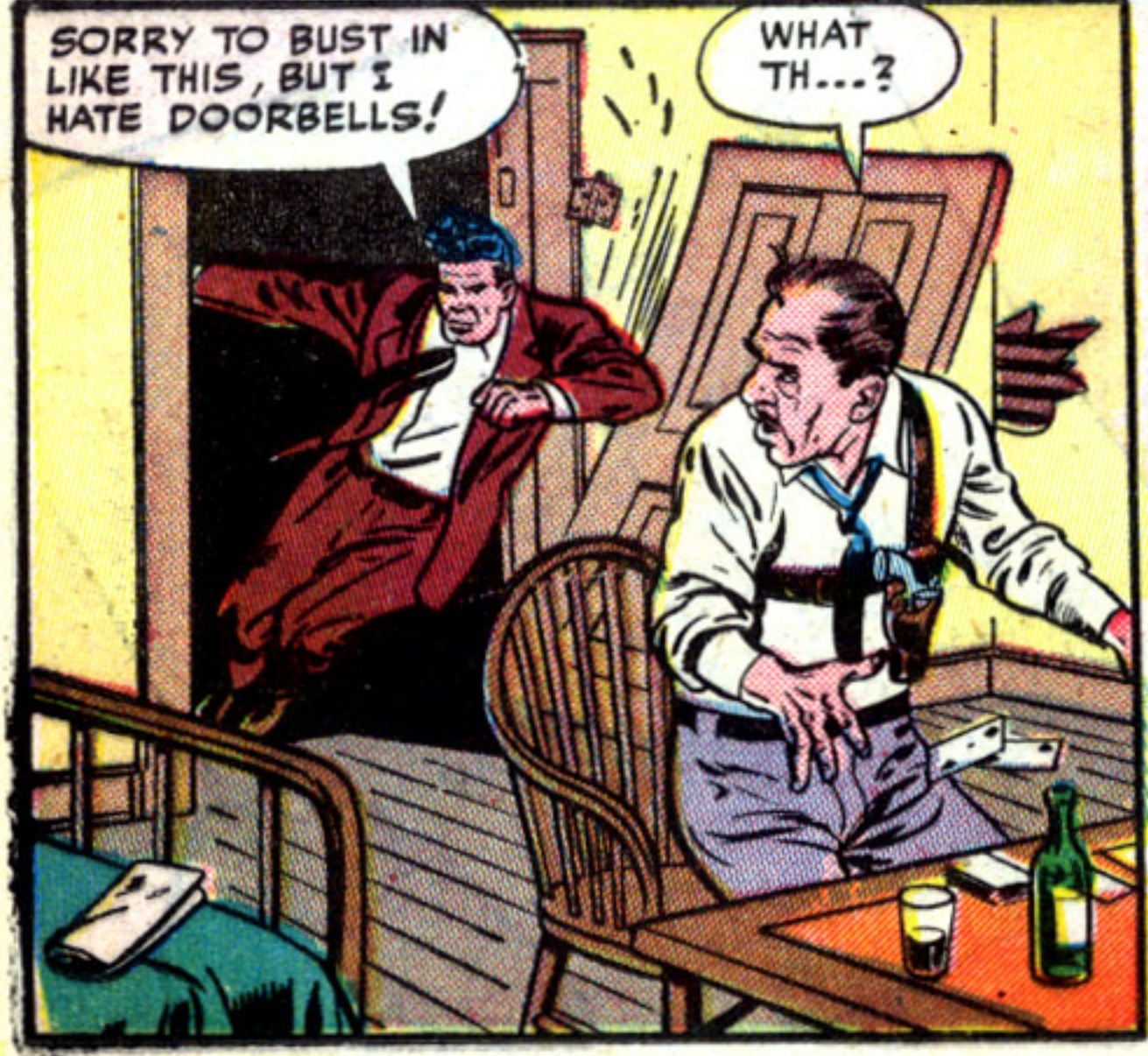
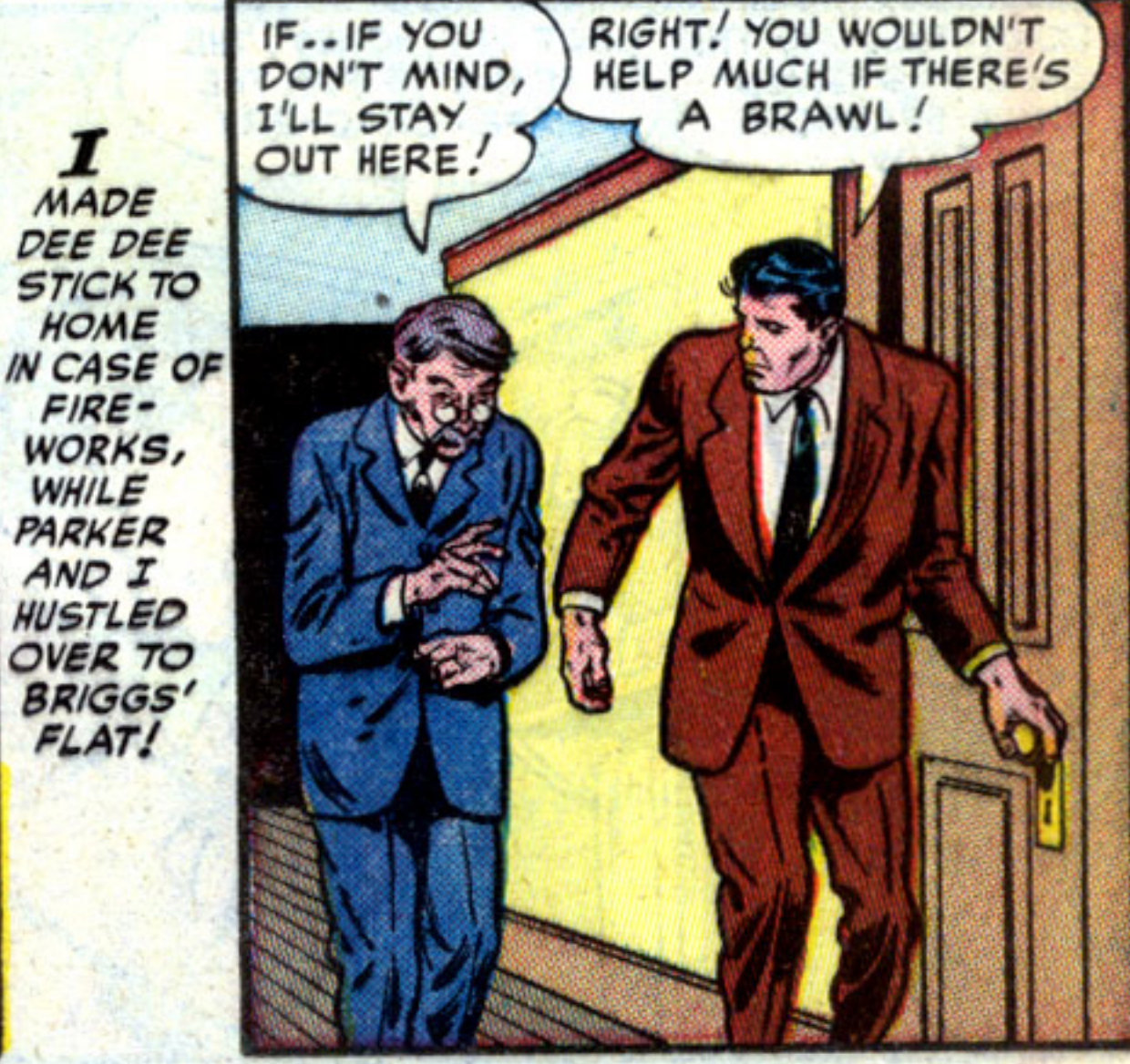
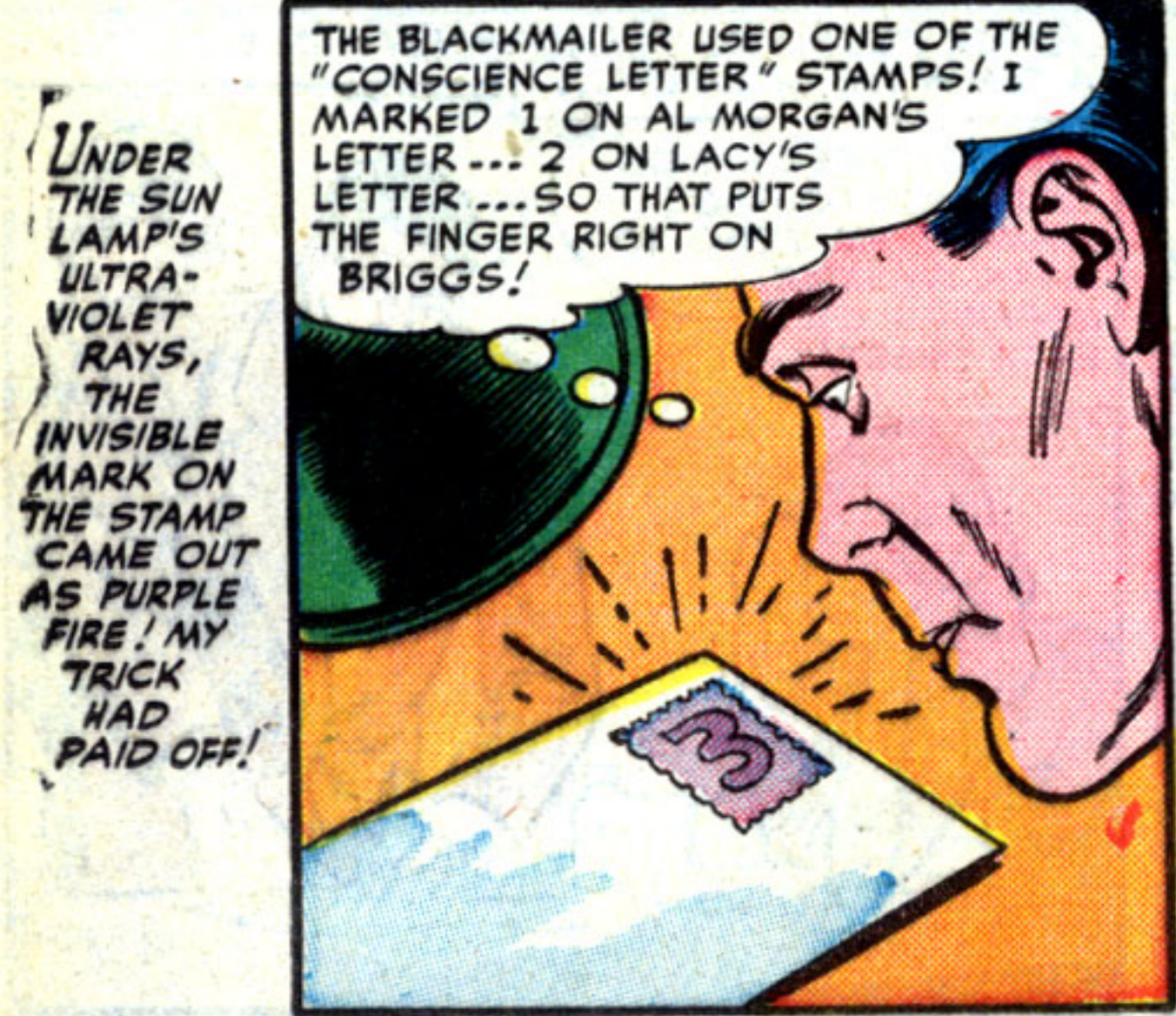


WHAT I'M
ABOUT TO
TELL YOU
IS VERY
CONFIDENTIAL!
I...I...

MY SECRETARY
IS LIKE PART
OF THE
FURNITURE!
THE SIGN ON
MY DOOR
SAYS PRIVATE
INVESTIGATIONS!









FISTWORK IS JUST PART OF THE SERVICE I PROVIDE FOR MY CLIENTS!



LET'S HAVE IT, BRIGGS...THE STUFF YOU LIFTED FROM PARKER'S SAFE!

OKAY! OKAY! I PASTED IT UNDER THAT TABLE WITH SCOTCH TAPE!



A LITTLE BLACK BOOK! BUT THE LOVE LETTERS...

THERE NEVER WERE ANY LETTERS! THERE NEVER WAS ANY LOLA! THE WHOLE STORY WAS A LIE! IT'S THE BOOK THAT WAS STOLEN FROM ME!



IT CONTAINS RECORDS OF MY ILLEGAL ACTIVITIES! TOO BAD YOU LEARNED ABOUT THEM, BRIGGS!

NO...NO... UGHHH!

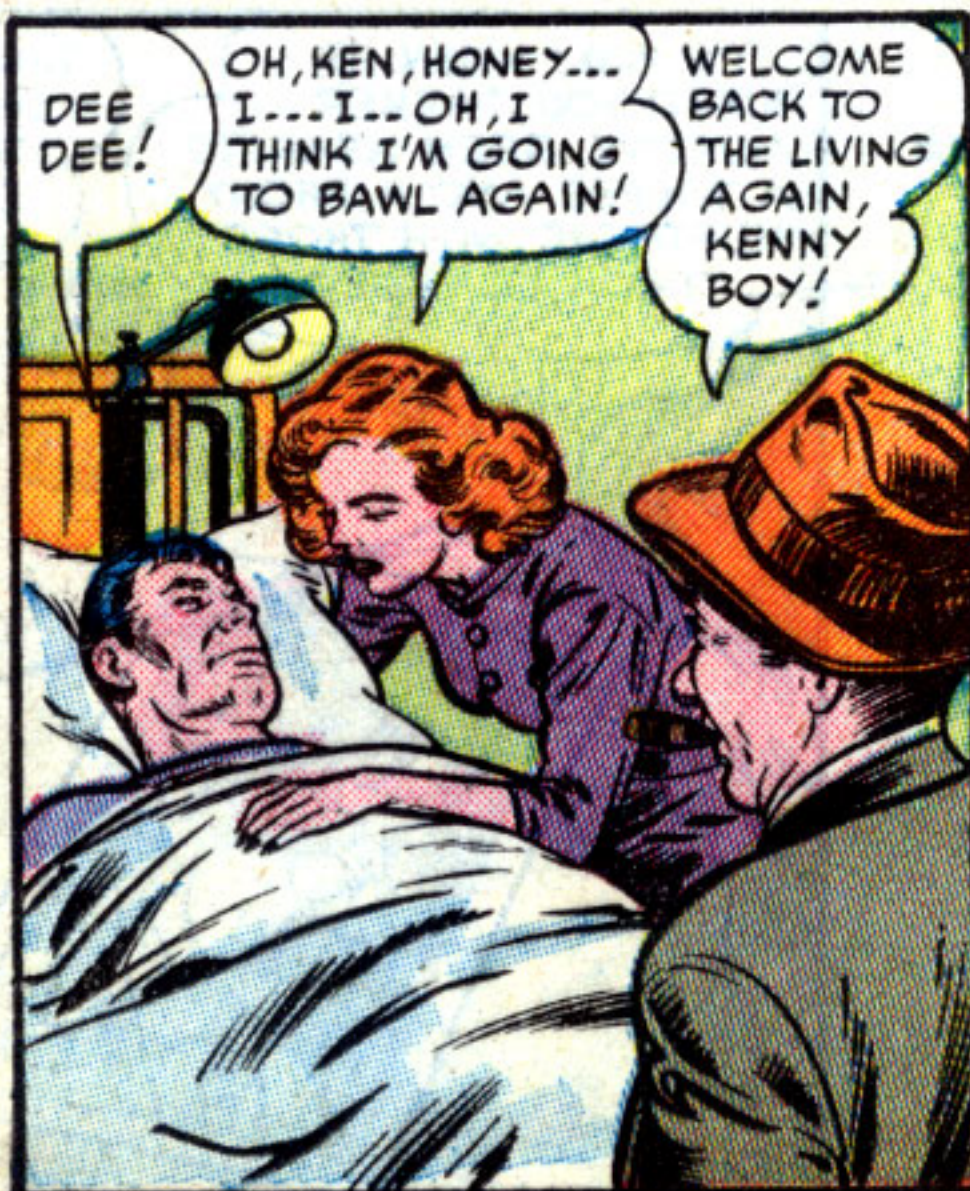
PARKER WAS KILL-CRAZY! HE FIRED AGAIN... I BLACKED OUT AS SOMETHING SMASHED INTO MY CHEST!



HERE'S YOUR PAYMENT FOR SERVICES RENDERED, SHANNON!

UHHH!

THAT SHOULD HAVE FINISHED ME, BUT WHEN I OPENED MY EYES, AN ANGEL WAS BENDING OVER ME!



DEE DEE!

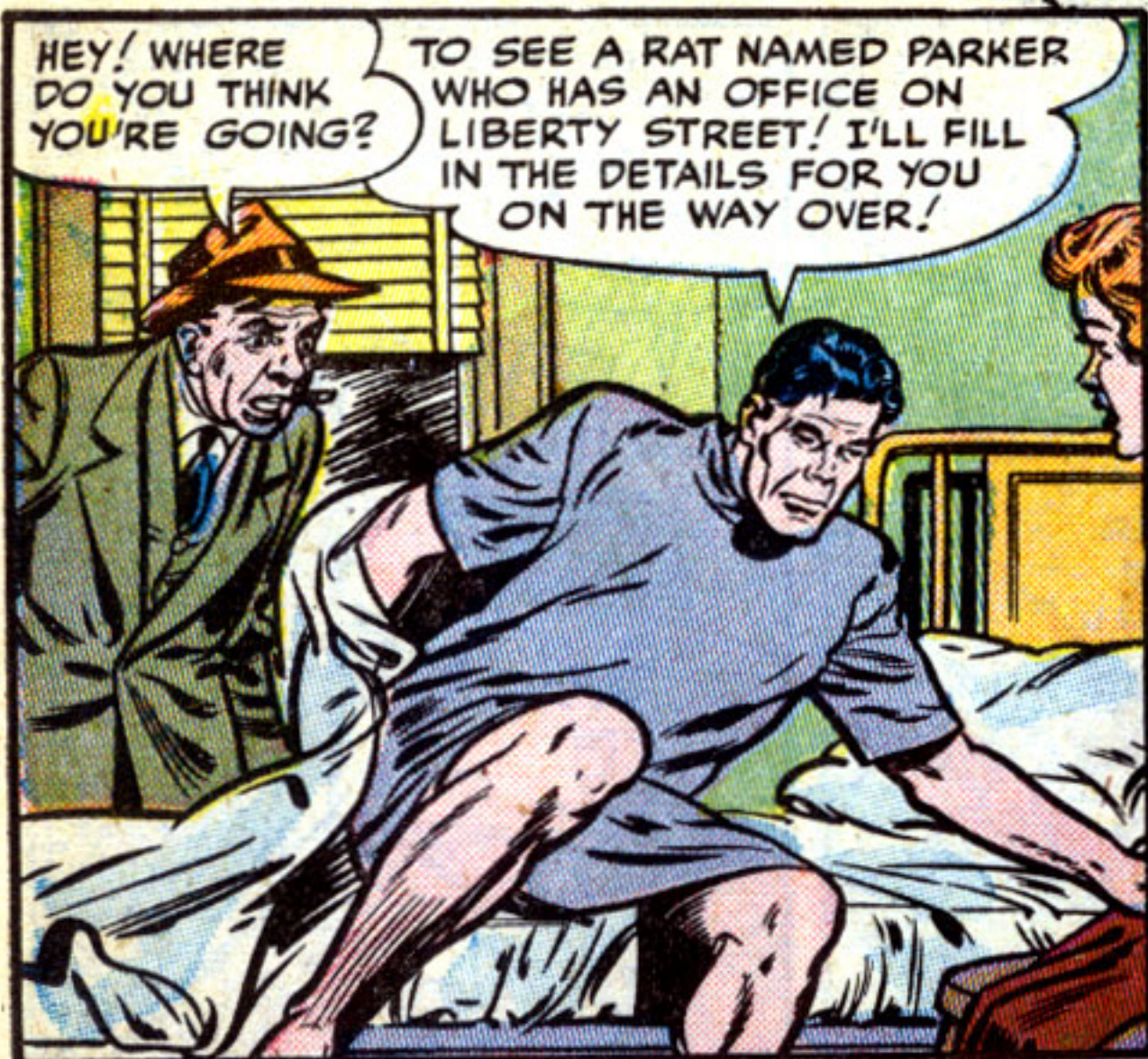
OH, KEN, HONEY... I... I... OH, I THINK I'M GOING TO BAWL AGAIN!

WELCOME BACK TO THE LIVING AGAIN, KENNY BOY!



I THOUGHT I WAS ON THE OBITUARY LIST...

WITH YOUR LUCK, KEN, YOU'LL OUTLIVE ALL OF US! THE SLUG HIT THE METAL PENCIL IN YOUR BREAST POCKET! IT STOPPED THE SLUG FROM DOING ANY PERMANENT DAMAGE!



HEY! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

TO SEE A RAT NAMED PARKER WHO HAS AN OFFICE ON LIBERTY STREET! I'LL FILL IN THE DETAILS FOR YOU ON THE WAY OVER!



WHERE'S PARKER? I WANT HIM!

YOU'RE LOOKING AT HIM! I'M PAUL PARKER!



THE PARKER I WANT IS AN OLD GUY! PROBABLY YOUR FATHER!

MY FATHER'S BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS! I'M THE ONLY PARKER AT THIS ADDRESS!



I'M IN NO MOOD FOR GAMES! I DON'T LIKE BEING A FALL GUY AND I DON'T LIKE BULLET HOLES IN MY CLOTHES! WHERE'S PARKER?

I'M THE ONLY PARKER HERE! TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME BEFORE I CALL THE POLICE!



CLYDE TOOK OVER THE QUESTIONING AND HE GOT THE SAME ANSWERS! MY CASE HAD BLOWN UP IN MY FACE!

WHAT NOW, SHERLOCK?

I...I DON'T KNOW! THAT GUY INSIDE ISN'T THE PARKER WHO HIRED ME! FRANKLY I'M UP A TREE!



BUT I WASN'T LICKED YET! I HAD A HUNCH AND I WAS GOING TO PLAY IT UP TO THE HILT!

WHERE'D YOU GET THAT PHOTO?

FROM A PAL AT THE NEWSPAPER MORGUE! YOUNG PARKER HAD HIS MUG TAKEN AT A CONVENTION! NOW I'M GOING TO DO A TOUCH-UP JOB ON IT!

AFTER I FINISHED THE MAKE-UP, I FELT LIKE PATTING MYSELF ON THE BACK!



IT'S HIM! WHEN HE HIRED YOU, PARKER MUST'VE BEEN WEARING A TOUPEE AND A PHONY MUSTACHE WITH THOSE THICK GLASSES!

RIGHT! LET'S SHOW THIS TO ART CLYDE!

TEMPER COLOR

CLYDE WAS ALL SET TO GRAB PARKER, BUT I HAD A FEELING THERE WAS MORE TO THIS CASE!

THAT LITTLE BLACK BOOK MUST'VE BEEN MIGHTY IMPORTANT TO PARKER TO GO ALL THE WAY TO MURDER!

I'VE GOT A HUNCH IT ALL TIES IN WITH HIS ACCOUNTANCY BUSINESS! ART, I WANT YOU TO GET ME THE LOWDOWN ON ALL THE FIRMS WHICH HIRED PARKER TO BALANCE THEIR BOOKS!



CLYDE MANAGED IT WITHOUT PARKER FINDING OUT, AND I STARTED GOING OVER THE LIST!

YOU THINK PARKER'S BEEN DOCTORING BOOKS FOR PEOPLE AVOIDING BUSINESS TAXES?

NOPE! THE WAY I FIGURE IT, THAT'S TAME STUFF TO THE GAME PARKER HAS BEEN PLAYING!



I'VE FOUND OUT ALL I WANT TO KNOW, DEE DEE! WE'RE CLOSING IN ON A HOT RACKET!

HEY, WAIT FOR ME, YOU LUG!



MY TARGET WAS THE ACME FUR WAREHOUSE! ONE OF PARKER'S CLIENTS!

THERE'S SOMEONE INSIDE!

LET'S GO IN AND SAY HELLO!



PILE THAT JUNK HIGH! I'LL GIVE IT A GOOD DOSE OF GASOLINE!

WHEN THIS PLACE GETS LIT, IT'LL GO UP LIKE A TORCH! PARKER BETTER PAY PLENTY FOR THIS JOB!



HOW'S THE ARSON RACKET THESE DAYS?

HEY! WHO'S THIS?

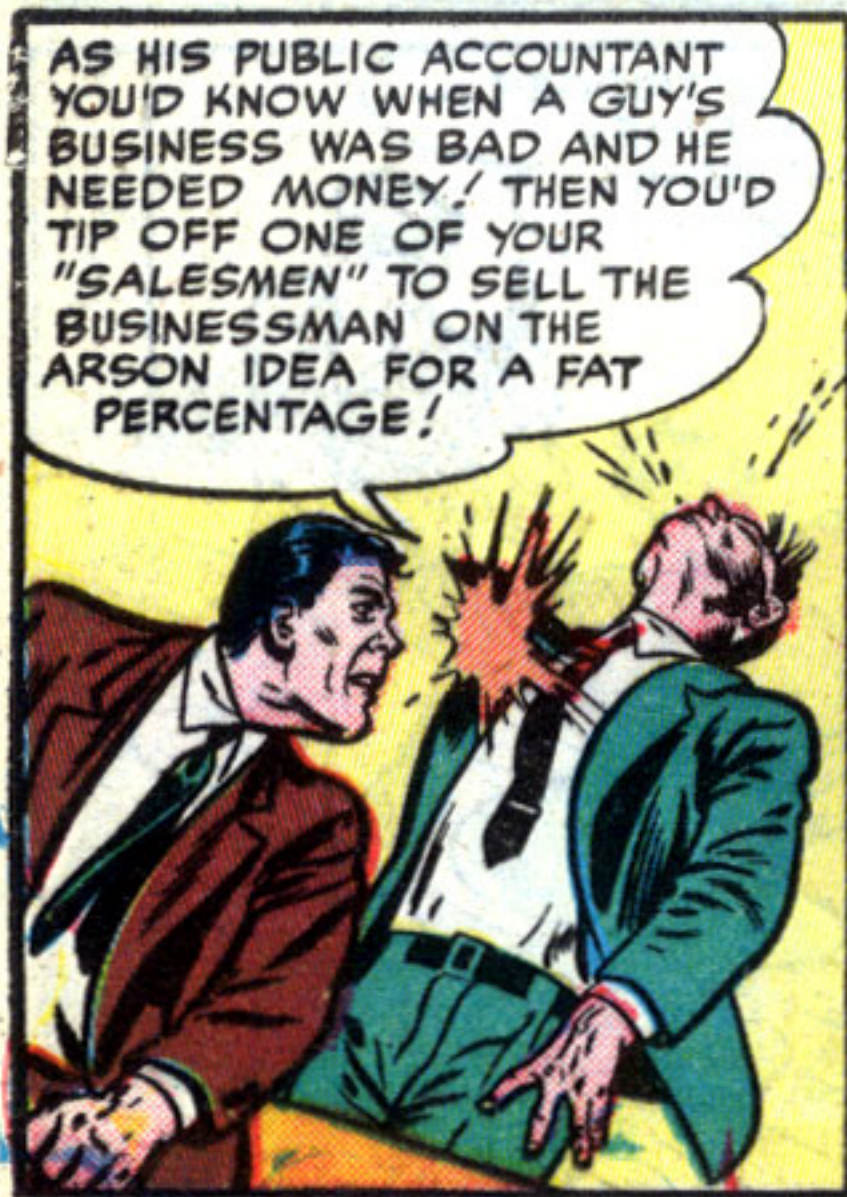


BETTER NOT PULL THE TRIGGER... NOT WITH GASOLINE FUMES AROUND HERE! ONE SPARK WILL SEND US ALL SKY-HIGH!





I CALLED CLYDE AND WHEN THE WAGON SHOWED UP, I TOOK OFF AGAIN!



HOT SCOOP

IT WAS late when Ed Winkler wearily turned off his office radio and started to leave. The phone sounded off. He slammed the door on it and headed for the elevator. It was slow coming up. "The night man must be taking time out for java," mused Ed, as he waited impatiently. Back in his office, the phone kept up its insistent ringing. He turned on his heel and went back, muttering under his breath.

When Ed heard the name given by the frightened voice on the other end of the line, he gave a low whistle. It was the leading political light, the man most mentioned for the governorship. "I need a detective fast, Mr. Winkler. One who can keep quiet," his voice quavered as he spoke. "Can you come over to my apartment now?" Ed didn't hesitate. "I'm on my way, Mr. Shaw," he replied.

As he drove through the traffic the evening's radio broadcast by the reporter about town, know-all, tell-all Steve Ivins, flashed through his mind. According to Ivins, Mason Shaw was a cinch for the nomination. Why then, was he in need of a private detective, a quiet one? Minutes later, Winkler stepped from the elevator on the top floor of the fancy address Shaw had given him. He rang the bell three times. No answer. He pushed open the door. Mason Shaw was crawling across the floor, leaving a trail of blood as he went.

Shaw saw him enter. "Sh-shot in the stomach," he gasped. "If you're Winkler, I've got to talk fast. I was being blackmailed." He paused. "That's why this happened. I refused to pay any more, said I'd call in a detective. Nobody knew I stood a manslaughter charge for drunk driving years back. Was acquitted, b-but wrote the w-widow, confessed that I was d-drunk when I killed her husband. Then that skunk g-got the letter." He was whispering now, and Ed was down on the floor, trying to catch every word as the dying man continued. "And with the g-governorship practically in my pocket—did you hear Ivins t-tonight? Ha ha that's fun—" And he stopped breathing.

Ed called Homicide. When they appeared, he told them only that Shaw has asked him to come over, no further details. "Maybe there's a way to keep the blackmail quiet," he thought as he left the building. "I'll hold out for awhile."

Back in the traffic, Ed Winkler aimed his car for home. He passed the little cafe across from the radio station, Steve Ivins' hangout. He pulled to a stop and went in. "Naw, Steve didn't come in tonight, Ed," drawled the waiter. "He must be home workin' on tomorrow's broadcast. Sometimes he gets ambitious, ya know, and does the spiel early."

Ed didn't know why he tagged Steve to his place. Maybe he had a soft spot for a guy like Shaw getting it in the stomach. Anyway, if Ivins was spouting about Mason Shaw for governor, he'd be interested in the murder, may even have an idea or two. Besides, Ed got a bang out of his fast chatter. A dizzy guy with a hot scoop every program.

Steve Ivins greeted him, clad in a dressing gown, the room filled with smoke, and his own voice

talking back to him from a machine on the desk. "And now ladies and gentlemen, the hottest scoop of the year—" droned the machine. "Hi, Ed, long time no glim. How's the shamus business?" smiled Steve. "Mix something refreshing," he indicated a table full of bottles, "while I dictate the latest Hollywood gab. This Voicewriter saves me a load of work." He picked up the microphone and finished in a flurry of words about the screen queen and husband number four.

Ed told him the story, just as he had told the police, carefully omitting any mention of the blackmail angle. Ivins showed news sense. "Too bad it happened after my broadcast. Would have made a big story." He saw the disgust suddenly show on Ed's face. "Oh, too bad about Shaw, too. He had a promising future ahead of him," he recovered. "Wonder who did it." He added thoughtfully, "None of his political foes would go that far and Shaw's personal slate was relatively clean. Of course there was that manslaughter charge years ago." Ed was at the table, pouring the soda, he turned carefully to look at Steve, who was standing, blowing smoke rings. "How did you know about that Steve?" he asked slowly. Steve laughed. "I'm a reporter, of sorts, Ed. It's my business to know everything. Is that why Mason Shaw called you tonight? Something about that old charge against him?" he queried sharply.

A nasty thought crept into Ed's mind. Mason Shaw had said nobody knew, but then, Steve was, as he had said, a reporter of sorts. But Ed put out another feeler. "How did you know Shaw was killed after your broadcast I didn't mention the time, Steve." Steve was jumpy, he flew into a rage. "Don't come sleuthing around me, wise guy. I told you, it's my business to know things." "And I think you know more than you're telling," countered Ed, as he set down his drink and strode towards Steve. In an unexpected move, Steve whipped a gun from the pocket of his robe. "Just stay where you are, shamus," he said hysterically. "I've had about all I can take tonight and one false move from you—" he started. "Tell me about it, Steve," murmured Ed, as he moved forward. "Or would you rather show me the letter you've been using to blackmail Mason Shaw?" The look in Ivins' eye slowed Ed to a stop. Behind him the light of the Voicewriter blinked methodically on and off. Steve spoke menacingly, "Sure I was blackmailing that ward-heeling politician before I knocked him off. Once he got elected, I was going on that gravy train for life. But the information won't do you any good, snooper, because getting rid of you will be the easiest thing I ever did." Ed tensed and suddenly lunged in a flying tackle. Steve crashed down with a shout. The gun went sailing through the air, smashing out the blinking light of the Voicewriter. A well-aimed kick gave Ivins the advantage, but Ed made a fast recovery with an uppercut coming up from the floor. Ivins sailed backwards and bounced off the corner of the desk. Out cold.

Ed put in his second call to Homicide, trussed Steve Ivins up with the belt to his robe, and flipped the switch on the Voicewriter. Ivins came out of it hearing his own voice confessing to the murder of Mason Shaw. "There's your hot scoop for the day, Steve," said Ed Winkler. "A hot scoop right into the hot seat!"

KEN SHANNON



MARK LORING

His career almost went up in gun smoke!



KITTY JOYCE

She could fall in love at purse-sight!



PETE SHELLEY

He pulled a lot of strings... until he tripped over one!

WAS THE DEAD MAN FRAMED? DID HE TAKE THE RAP FOR ANOTHER GUY'S GUNNING? QUESTIONS...WITH NO ANSWERS! AND WHEN I STARTED THROWING THOSE QUESTIONS, SOMEBODY STARTED THROWING LEAD! THAT WAS THE TROUBLE WITH THE CASE...TOO MUCH LEAD, TOO MANY CLUES, AND...

TOO MANY KILLERS!

THE VOTERS HAD JUST ELECTED AN OLD ARMY BUDDY OF MINE AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY!

FROM MAJOR MARK LORING TO D.A. LORING! YOU SURE TOOK ON A TOUGH JOB! THE MOBBIES ARE GOING TO PRESSURE YOU FOR SPECIAL FAVORS!

LET THEM TRY, KEN! I'M GOING TO CLEAN UP THIS TOWN!



LORING KEPT HIS WORD! THE CRIME BIGGIES COULDN'T PUT LORING ON THEIR PAYROLL!

GET OUT, SHELLEY! TRY TO BRIBE ME AGAIN AND I'LL SLAP YOU INTO A CELL!

THAT'S PRETTY BIG TALK COMING FROM A VERY SMALL MAN! YOU'LL BE SORRY ABOUT THIS, LORING!



SOME NIGHTS LATER, TWO PATROLMEN WERE INVESTIGATING GUN SHOTS ON THE WATERFRONT...

HOLY SMOKE! SOMEBODY'S KNOCKED OFF ACE MITCHUM, THE NUMBERS BOSS!

AND THERE GOES THE GUY WHO DID IT! HALT! HALT OR I'LL SHOOT!

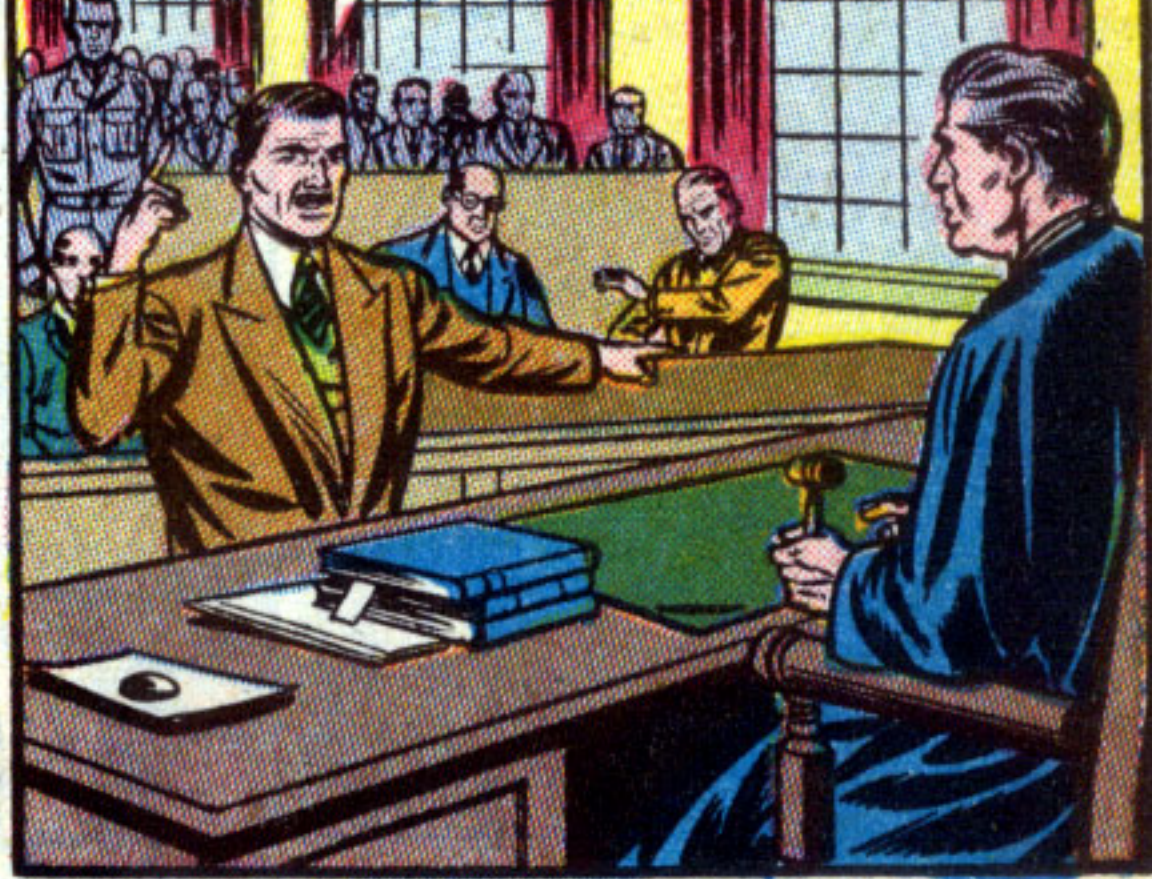


WELL, WELL! BOODLES BAKER! THE GRAPEVINE WAS RIGHT WHEN THEY SAID YOU WERE TRYIN' TO PUSH OUT MITCHUM SO YOU COULD TAKE OVER!

Y-YOU GOT ME WRONG, COPPER! HE WAS DEAD WHEN I GOT THERE! I...I'VE BEEN FRAMED!

BAKER HAD A GOOD MOUTH-PIECE, BUT LORING'S PROSECUTION OF THE TRIAL WAS A MASTER-PIECE!

BAKER CLAIMS INNOCENCE BECAUSE THE MURDER GUN WAS NEVER FOUND! I SUBMIT BAKER THREW THE GUN IN THE RIVER AS HE FLED ALONG THE WATERFRONT!



A NITRATE TEST OF BAKER'S HAND SHOWED TRACES OF GUN POWDER...PROVING BAKER HAD FIRED A GUN! NEED I GO ON? YOUR VERDICT IS OBVIOUS! BAKER IS GUILTY!



DEE DEE AND I WERE IN LORING'S OFFICE THE NIGHT THEY THREW THE SWITCH ON BAKER!

IT'S ALL OVER, KEN! BAKER'S JUST PAID THE SUPREME PENALTY FOR HIS CRIME!

THIS WILL PROVE TO THE MOBS THAT THEY'D BETTER TOE THE LINE FROM HERE ON IN!



A KID FROM THE MESSENGER SERVICE JUST BROUGHT THIS IN! SAYS ORDERS WERE TO DELIVER THIS TO YOU JUST AFTER MIDNIGHT!

HMM! THAT'S STRANGE!

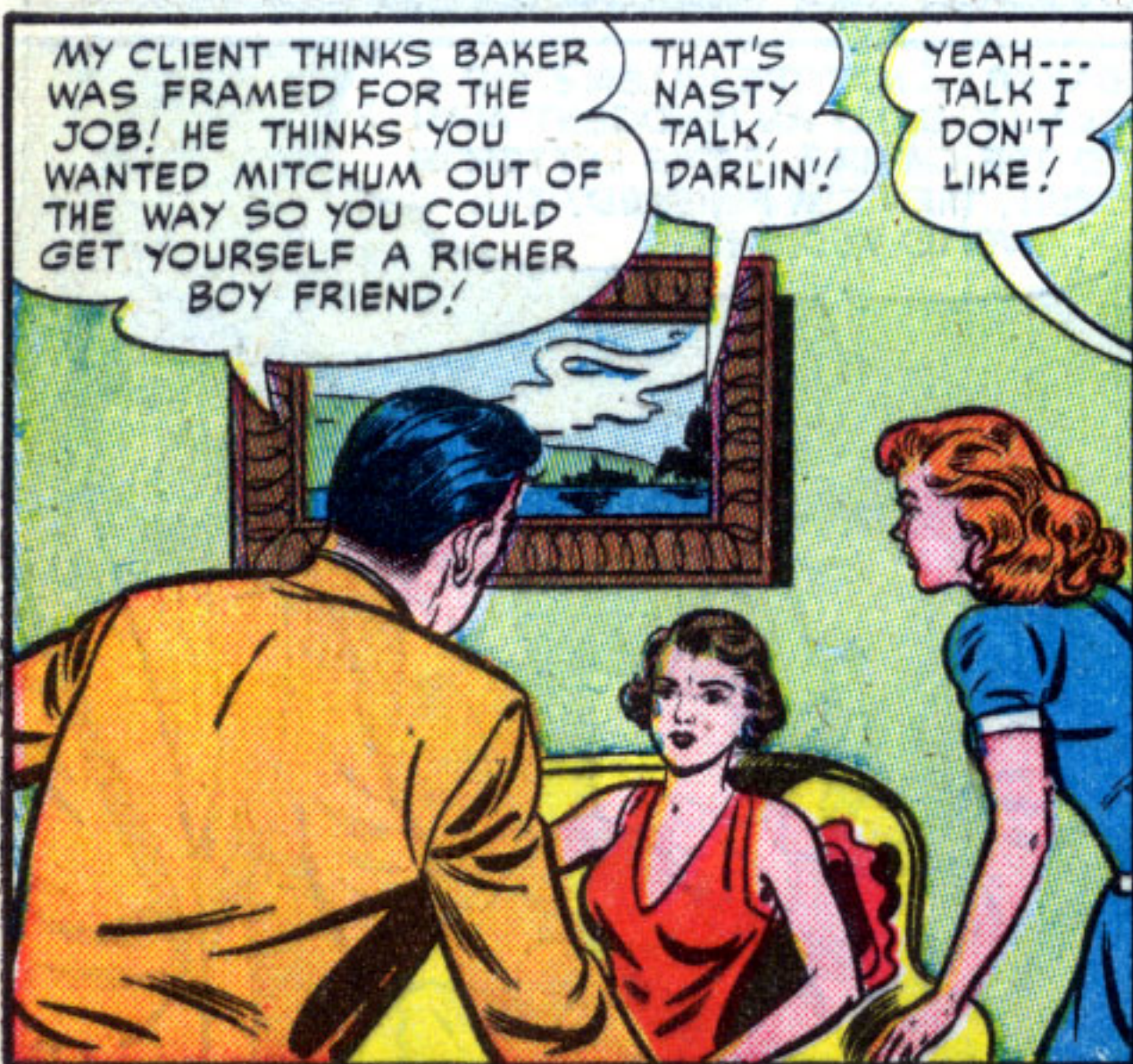
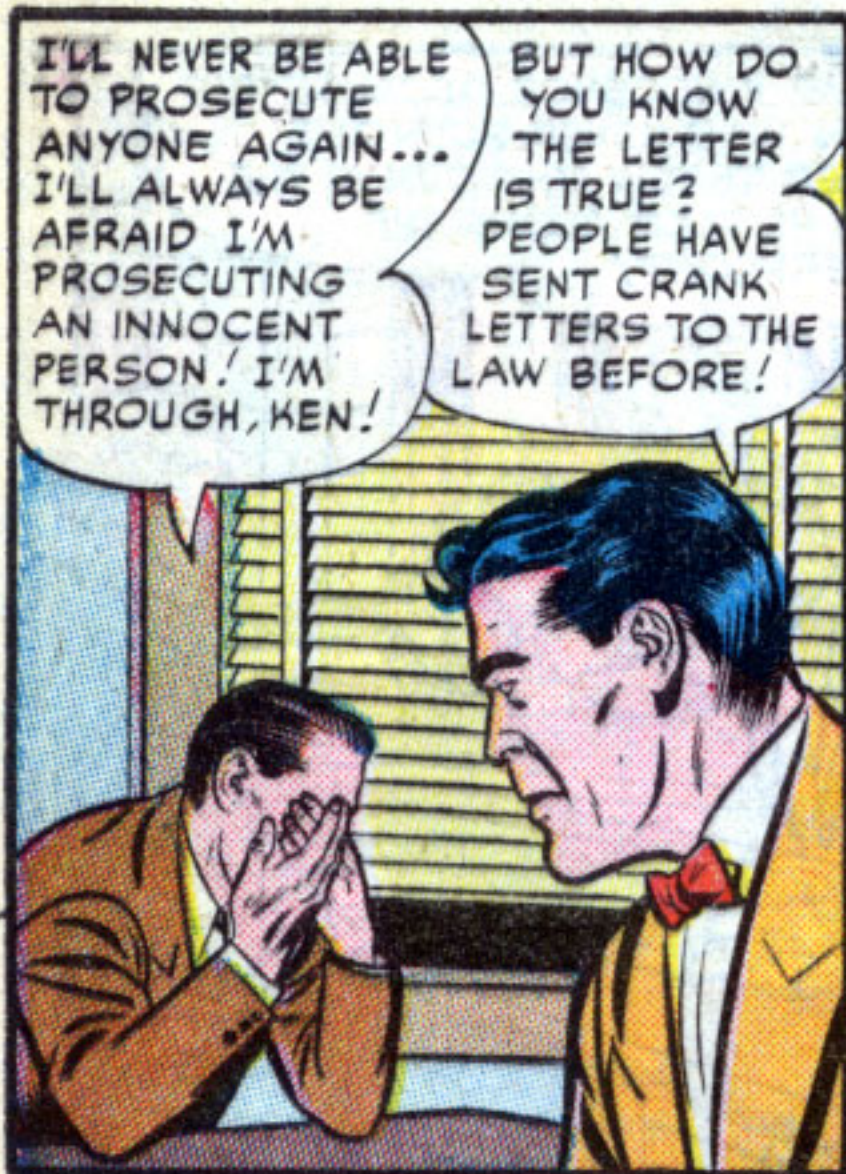


"DEAR D.A. YOU'VE JUST EXECUTED AN INNOCENT MAN! BAKER WAS THE FALL GUY FOR A CLEVER FRAME! IF YOU WANT TO KNOW WHO REALLY SHOT MITCHUM, WHY DON'T YOU ASK MITCHUM'S OLD GIRL FRIEND? SIGNED, A STOOLIE!"



BAKER... NOT THE KILLER? DID I REALLY SEND AN INNOCENT MAN TO THE CHAIR? IF THIS LETTER IS TRUE, THEN I'M FINISHED! I'LL HAVE TO RESIGN!







LATER, I TOOK DEE DEE HOME, AND WALKED RIGHT INTO A RECEPTION COMMITTEE!



My
LEGS
FELT LIKE
BOILED
SPAGHETTI!
I MADE A
LAST-
DITCH
EFFORT
TO STAND
UP, BUT
ANOTHER
CRACK
FINISHED
ME!



WHEN I SWAM BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS, DEE DEE AND I WERE TRUSSED LIKE PRIZE TURKEYS!

THE BOSS SAYS YOU GOTTA
BE TAUGHT A LESSON! THE
BOSS SAYS HE DON'T LIKE
SNOOPERS!

SOUNDS LIKE
SHELLY'S
GETTING
SENSITIVE!



SOFTENING UP TOUGH GUYS
IS MY SPECIALTY!



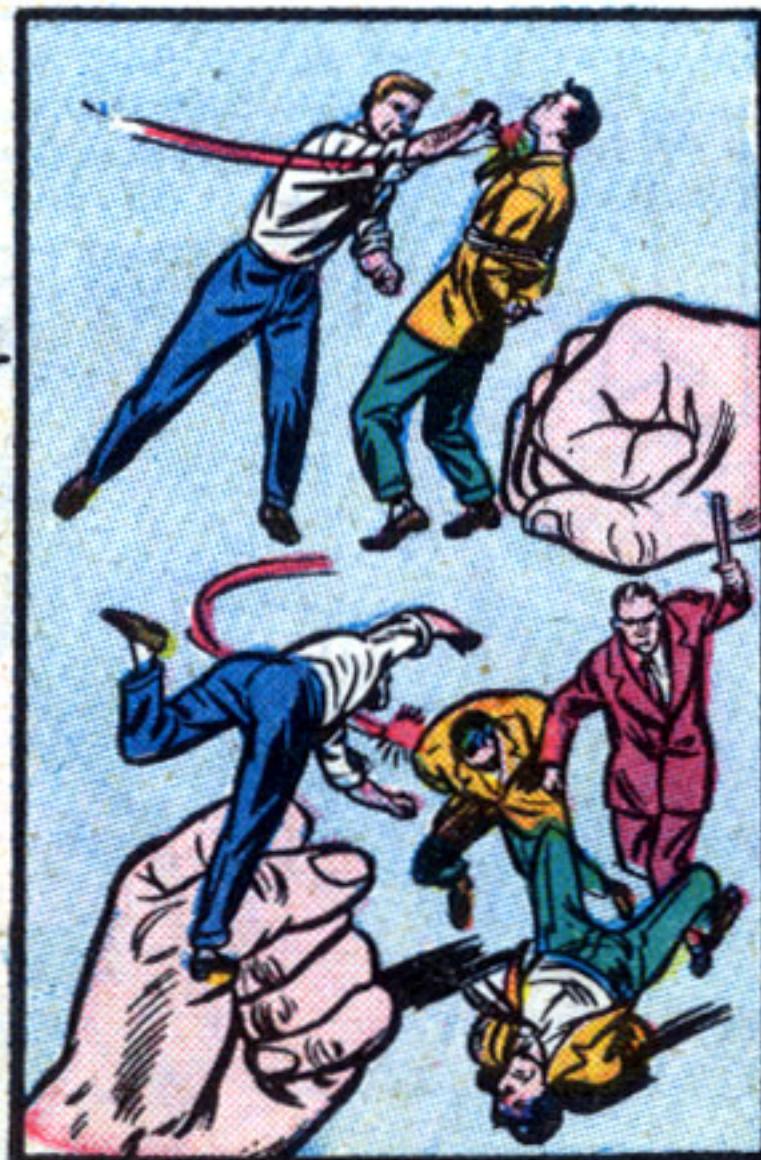
IRON
FINGERS
DUG AT MY
THROAT!
SOMETIMES
I WAKE
UP AT
NIGHT AND
I CAN
STILL FEEL
THOSE
FINGERS
AND SEE
THOSE
GRINNING
TEETH!

LIKE BREATHIN',
PALLY? THEN LAY
OFF THE MITCHUM
CASE!

UGGG!



AFTER
THAT I
DON'T
REMEMBER
MUCH EXCEPT
BUNCHED
KNUCKLES
SMASHING
AGAIN
AND
AGAIN INTO
MY FACE,
UNTIL I
WAS TOO
NUMB TO
CARE!



HOLD EVERYTHING,
HIPPO! THE BOSS
CHANGED HIS MIND!
INSTEAD OF JUST
MESSING UP
SHANNON, HE
WANTS HIM
KNOCKED OFF! THE
BOSS FIGURES
THAT'LL KEEP
SHANNON OFF
THE CASE FOR
GOOD!

OKAY!
I KNOW
JUST
HOW TO
DO THE
JOB!



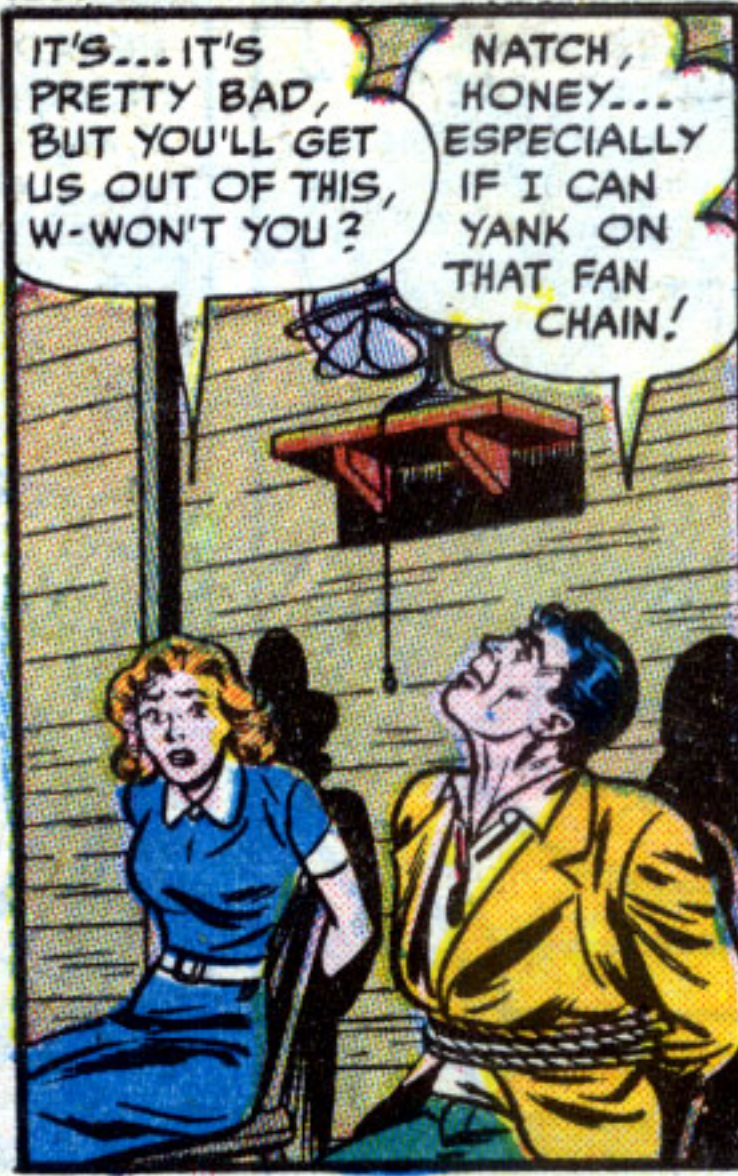
TIE 'IM UP GOOD! I'LL GET
THIS BARREL SET HERE!
IT'LL GIVE THE JOB WHAT
THEY CALL A ARTISTIC
TOUCH! KNOW WHAT I
MEAN? HAW! HAW!





TAKE A LOOK, BUSYBODY! IN ABOUT FIVE MINUTES THAT FLAME WILL REACH THE POWDER...AND THEN...BOOM! SOMEBODY'S GONNA BE COLLECTIN' YOUR LIFE INSURANCE!

WHEN THE LOOGANS CLOSED THAT DOOR ON US, I COULD SEE DEE DEE TRYING TO MAKE LIKE SHE WASN'T SCARED... BUT HER TREMBLING LIPS GAVE HER AWAY!

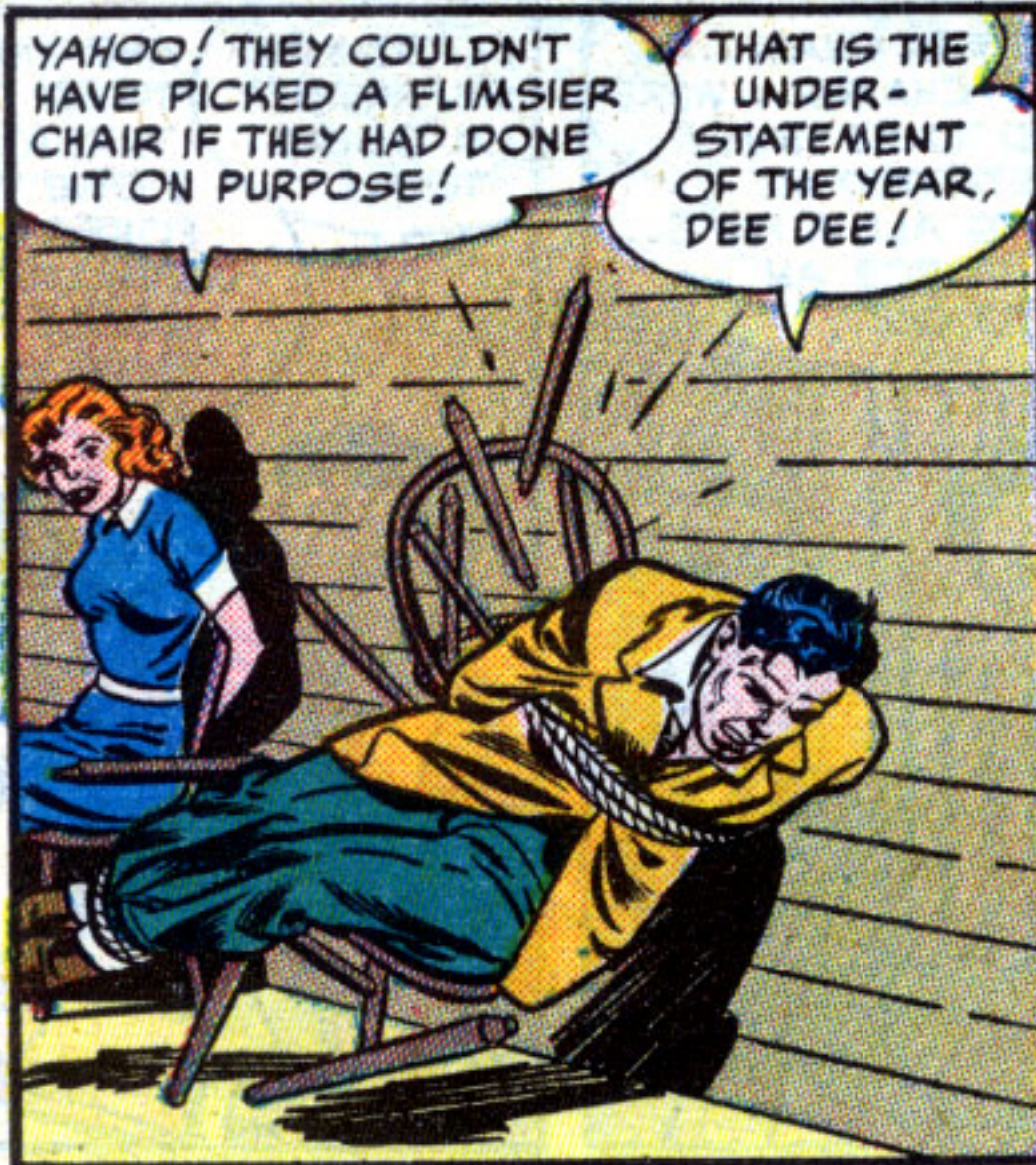


IT'S... IT'S PRETTY BAD, BUT YOU'LL GET US OUT OF THIS, W-WON'T YOU?

NATCH, HONEY... ESPECIALLY IF I CAN YANK ON THAT FAN CHAIN!



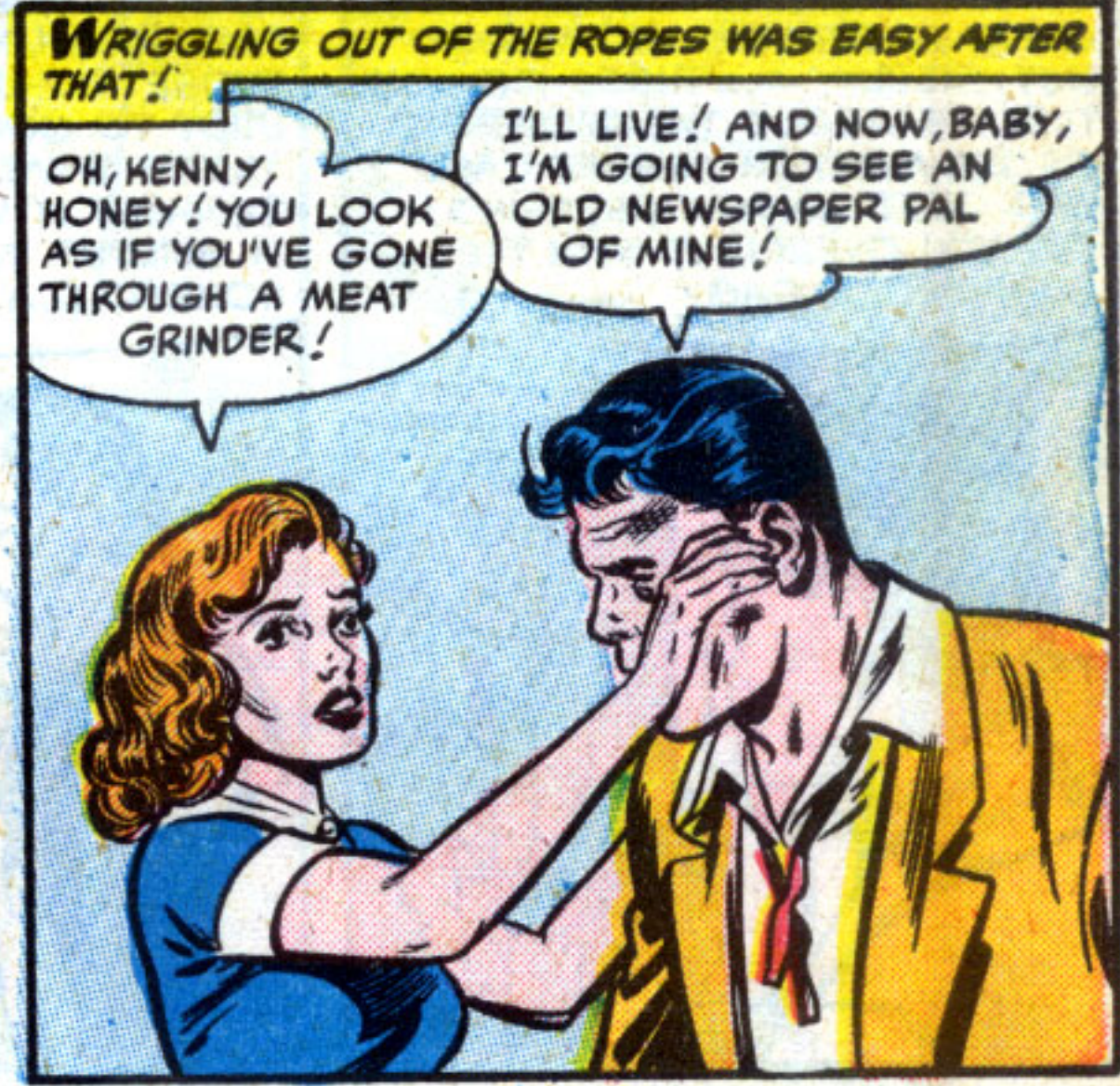
KEN! YOU WONDERFUL MAN! THE FAN BLEW THE FLAME OUT! OOOOH! I FEEL LIKE I'VE JUST AGED TEN YEARS!



YAHOO! THEY COULDN'T HAVE PICKED A FLIMSIER CHAIR IF THEY HAD DONE IT ON PURPOSE!

THAT IS THE UNDER-STATEMENT OF THE YEAR, DEE DEE!

MY BRAIN WAS KICKING AROUND AN IDEA! I THREW MY CHAIR OFF BALANCE, AND WHEN IT CRACKED AGAINST THE WALL, I KNEW MY IDEA WAS PAYING OFF!



WRIGGLING OUT OF THE ROPES WAS EASY AFTER THAT!

OH, KENNY, HONEY! YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'VE GONE THROUGH A MEAT GRINDER!

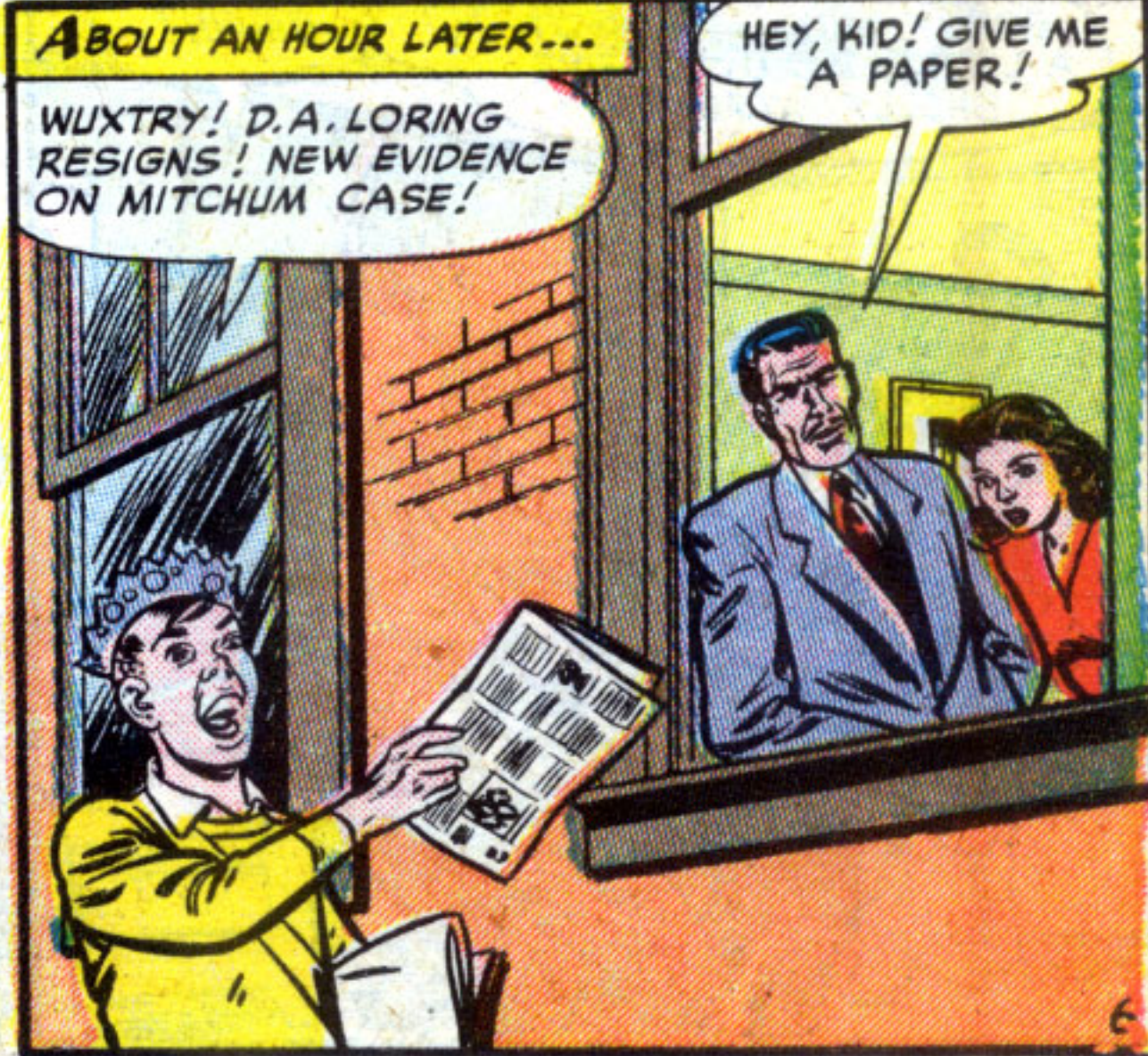
I'LL LIVE! AND NOW, BABY, I'M GOING TO SEE AN OLD NEWSPAPER PAL OF MINE!



BRAD BAILEY, WHO RAN THE CITY DESK AT THE GLOBE, WAS AN OLD CHUM! HE OWED ME A FAVOR, AND I WENT TO COLLECT!

ALL I WANT IS ONE FRONT PAGE SET UP JUST AS I DICTATE IT! GIVE IN, BRAD!

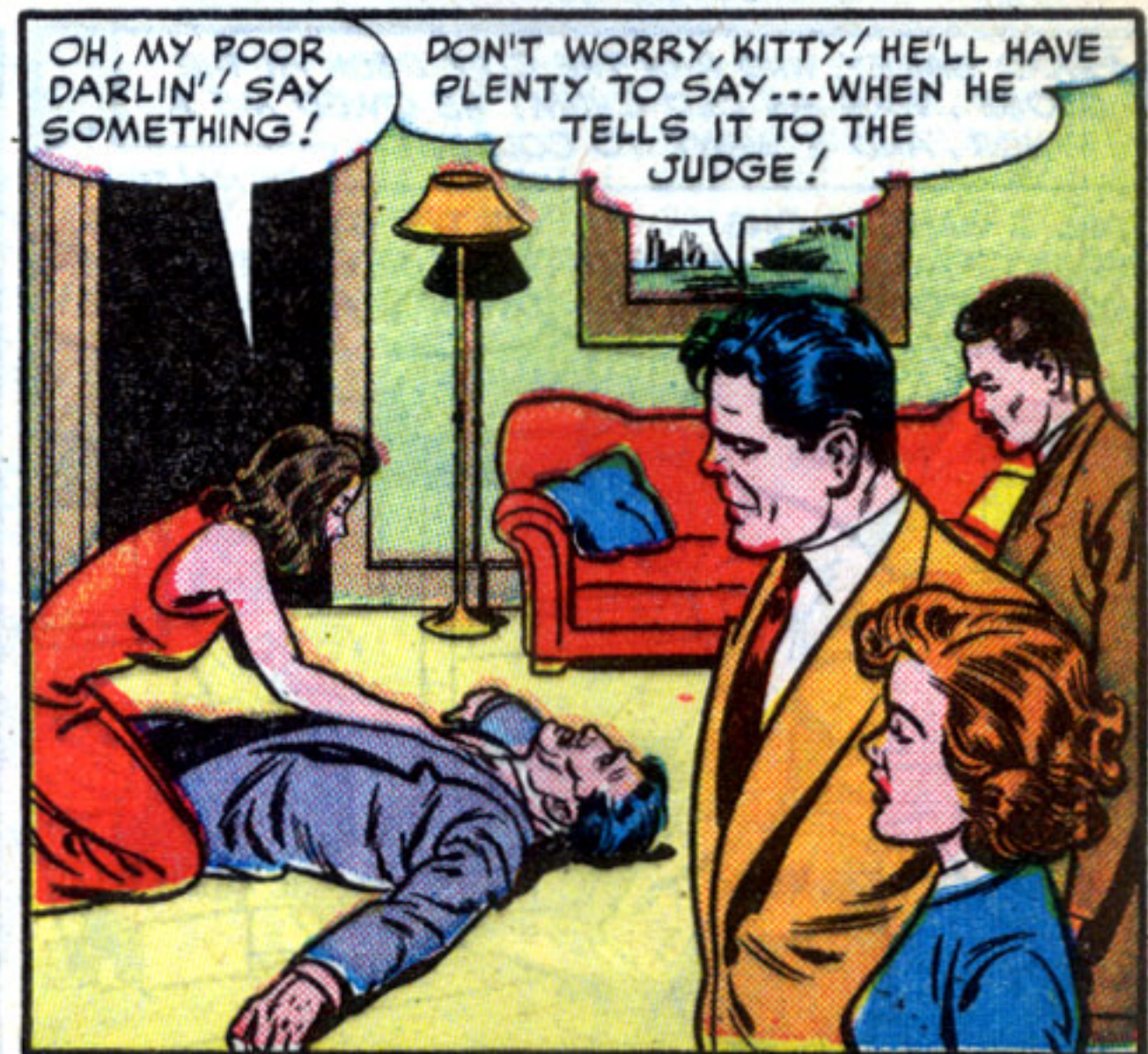
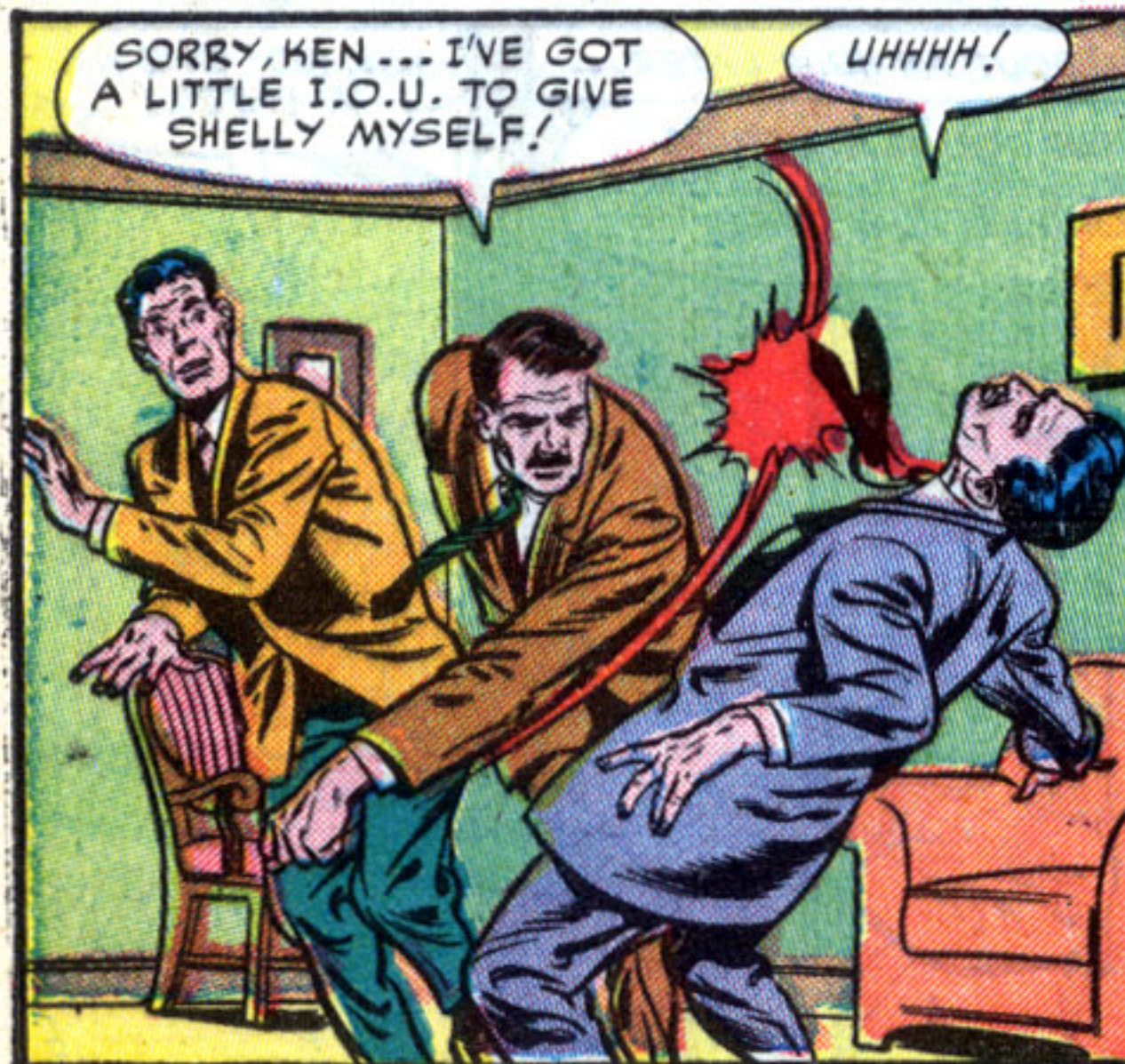
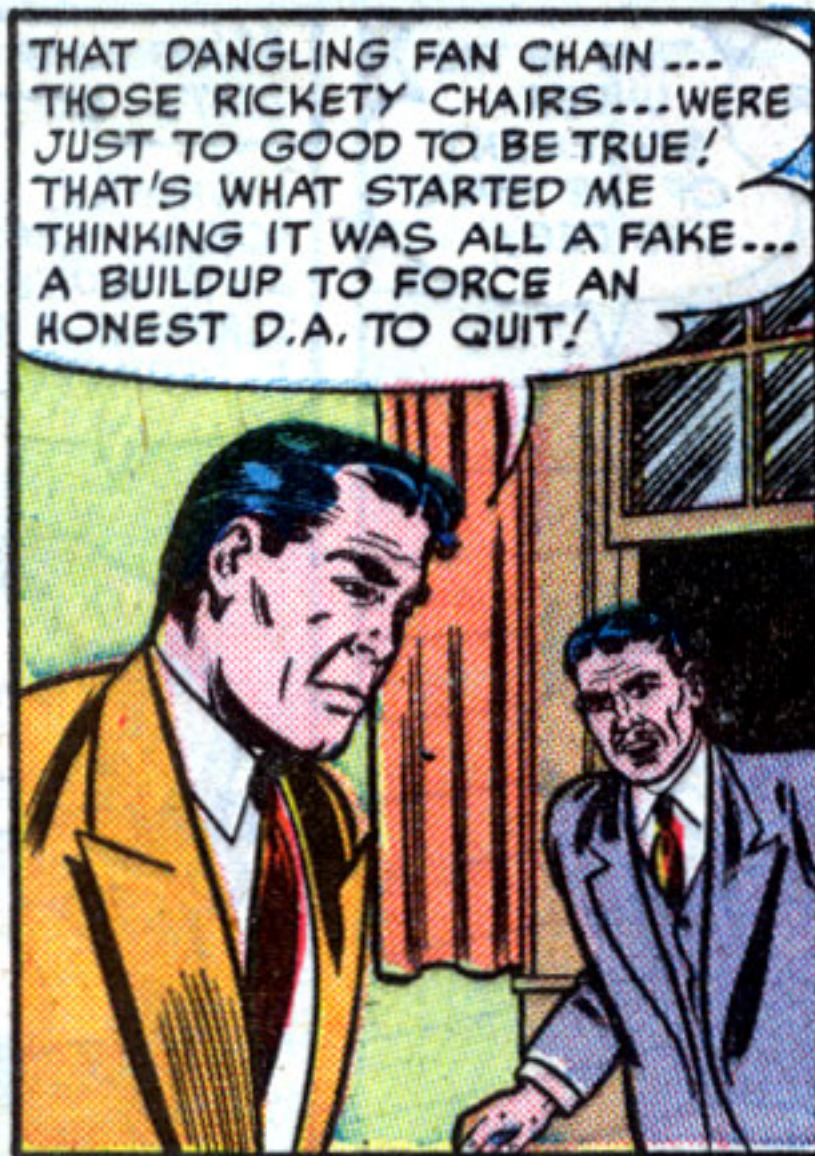
OKAY! BUT IF THE STUNT WORKS, OUR NEWSPAPER WANTS AN EXCLUSIVE STORY!



ABOUT AN HOUR LATER...

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**DATE CHANGES
AUTOMATICALLY
EVERY DAY**

Amazing Swiss Invention! **CHRONOGRAPH & CALENDAR** Precision Made Watch



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Also measures DISTANCES covered by planes, cars, athletes, etc.! Yes... all this and it's an AUTOMATIC CALENDAR too! The date pops up in the tiny window every day! Easy to operate with 2 push-buttons. One to start, another to stop watch. Everyone wants this super watch! Students, soldiers, aviators, sailors, race fans, sportsmen, photographers and all men of action!

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Why spend up to \$50.00 for an ordinary looking watch? Save yourself \$41.00 and enjoy a GUARANTEED* Swiss watch that gives you these 25 quality features... plus distinction and a GENUINE FLEX-O-MATIC BAND... all this for only

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LOOK!**

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***UNLIMITED GUARANTEE**

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Wear and enjoy this amazing watch at OUR risk for 10 full days. Surprise your friends... check it for accuracy with ANY watch for \$50.00. Thrill to its many super features. Then YOU be the judge — if not satisfied 100% return for full refund of purchase price. RUSH COUPON at once! Don't delay — you may lose this LIFETIME BARGAIN! Remember we only sell ONE to a customer, because our supply is limited and we want to please everybody possible. Send order to:

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**SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon now
for home trial!**

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RUSH a CALENDAR-CHRONOGRAPH watch on 10 DAY HOME TRIAL free of obligation! I will pay postman only \$9.59 which includes all postage, tax, etc. — NOT 1 CENT MORE! If not thrilled and satisfied I will return watch within 10 days for complete refund of purchase price!

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